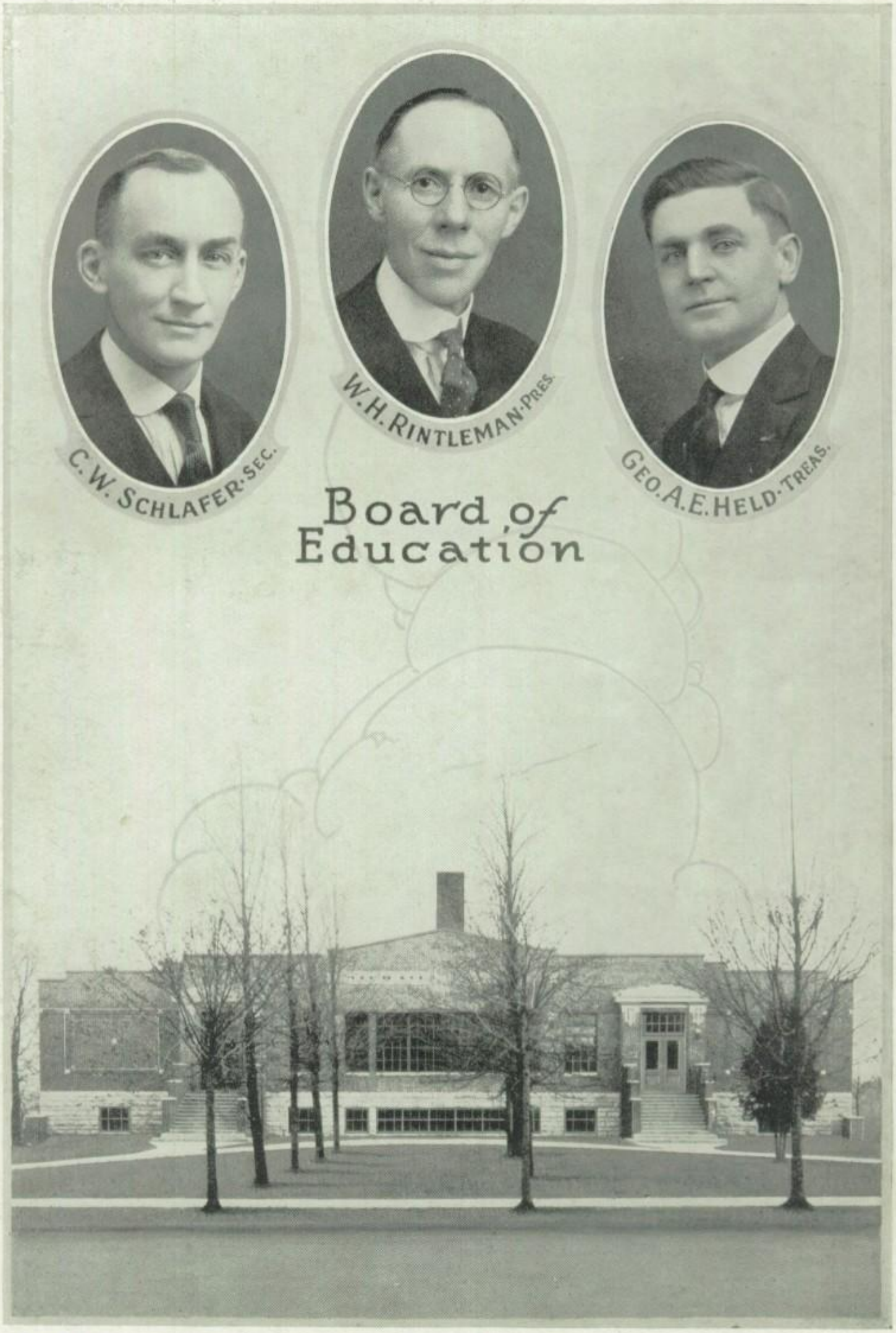
THE PERISCOPE

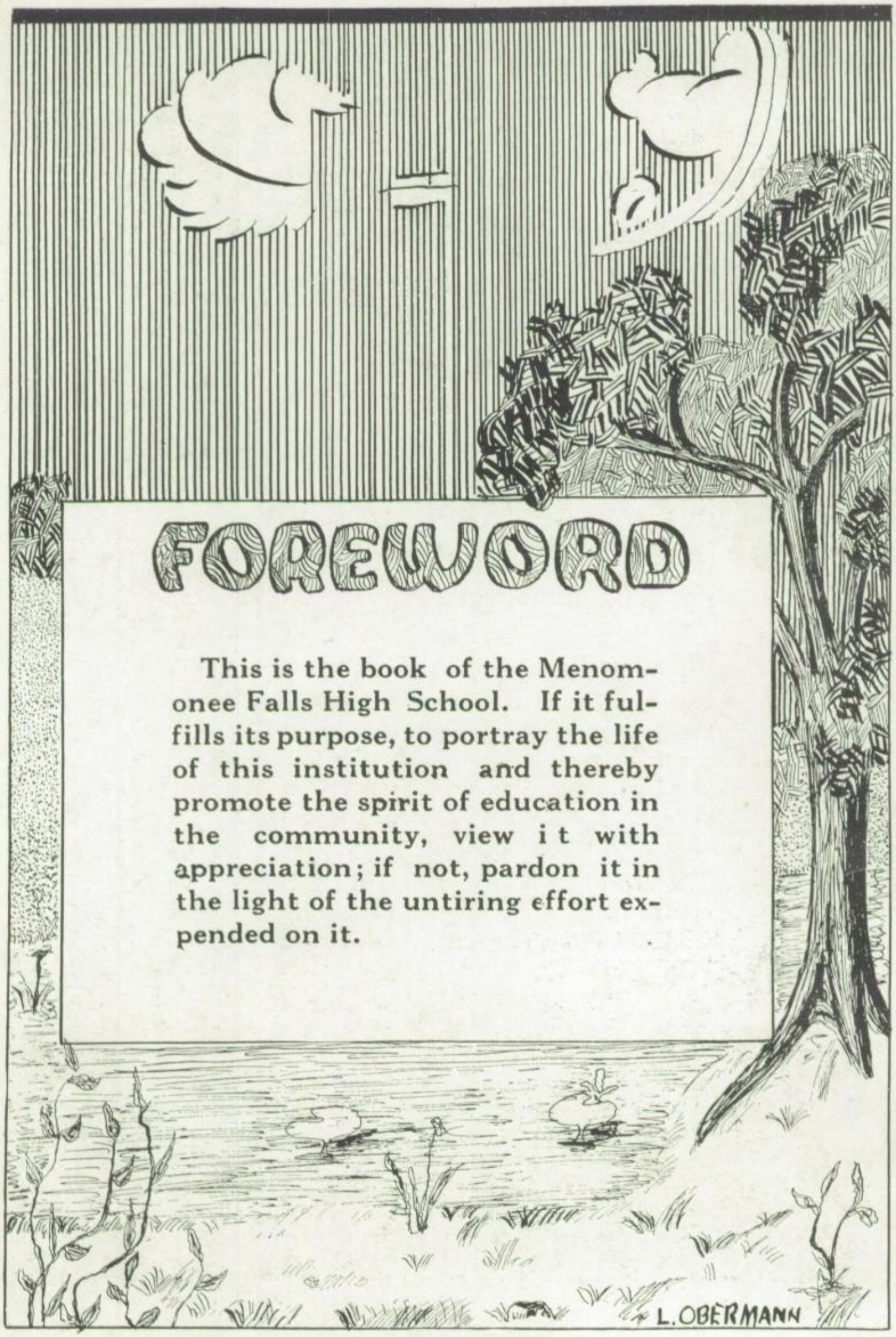
1926

The PERISCOPE

PUBLISHED BY THE
CLASS OF 1924
MENOMONEE FALLS
HIGH SCHOOL
MENOMONEE FALLS
WISCONSIN

L. OBERMAN


C. W. SCHLAFER · SEC.
W. H. RINTLEMAN · PRES.
GEO. A. E. HELD · TREAS.
Board of Education


FOREWORD
This is the book of the Menomonee Falls High School. If it fulfills its purpose, to portray the life of this institution and thereby promote the spirit of education in the community, view it with appreciation; if not, pardon it in the light of the untiring effort expended on it.
L.OBERMANN

Dedication

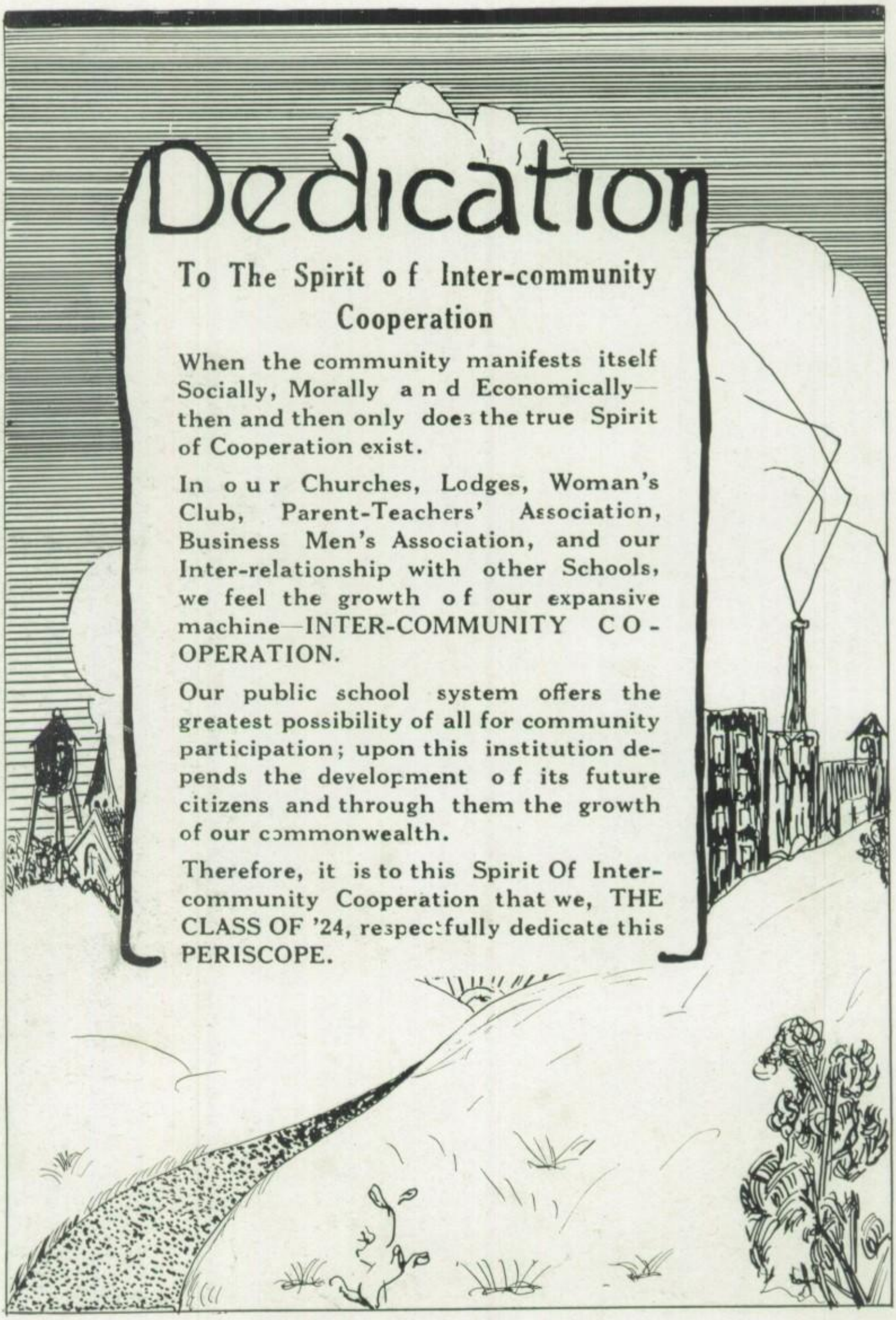
To The Spirit of Inter-community Cooperation

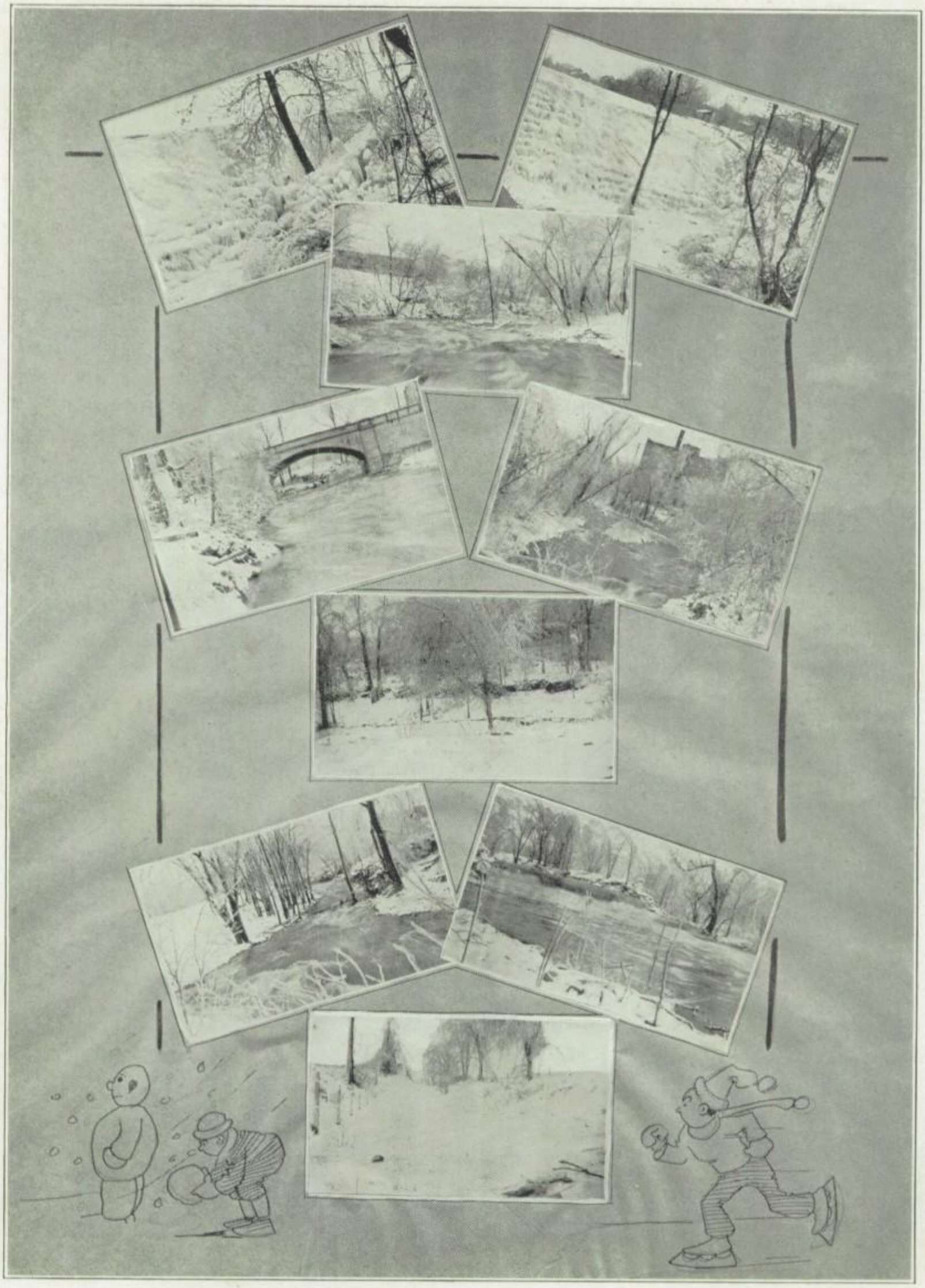
When the community manifests itself Socially, Morally and Economically—then and then only does the true Spirit of Cooperation exist.

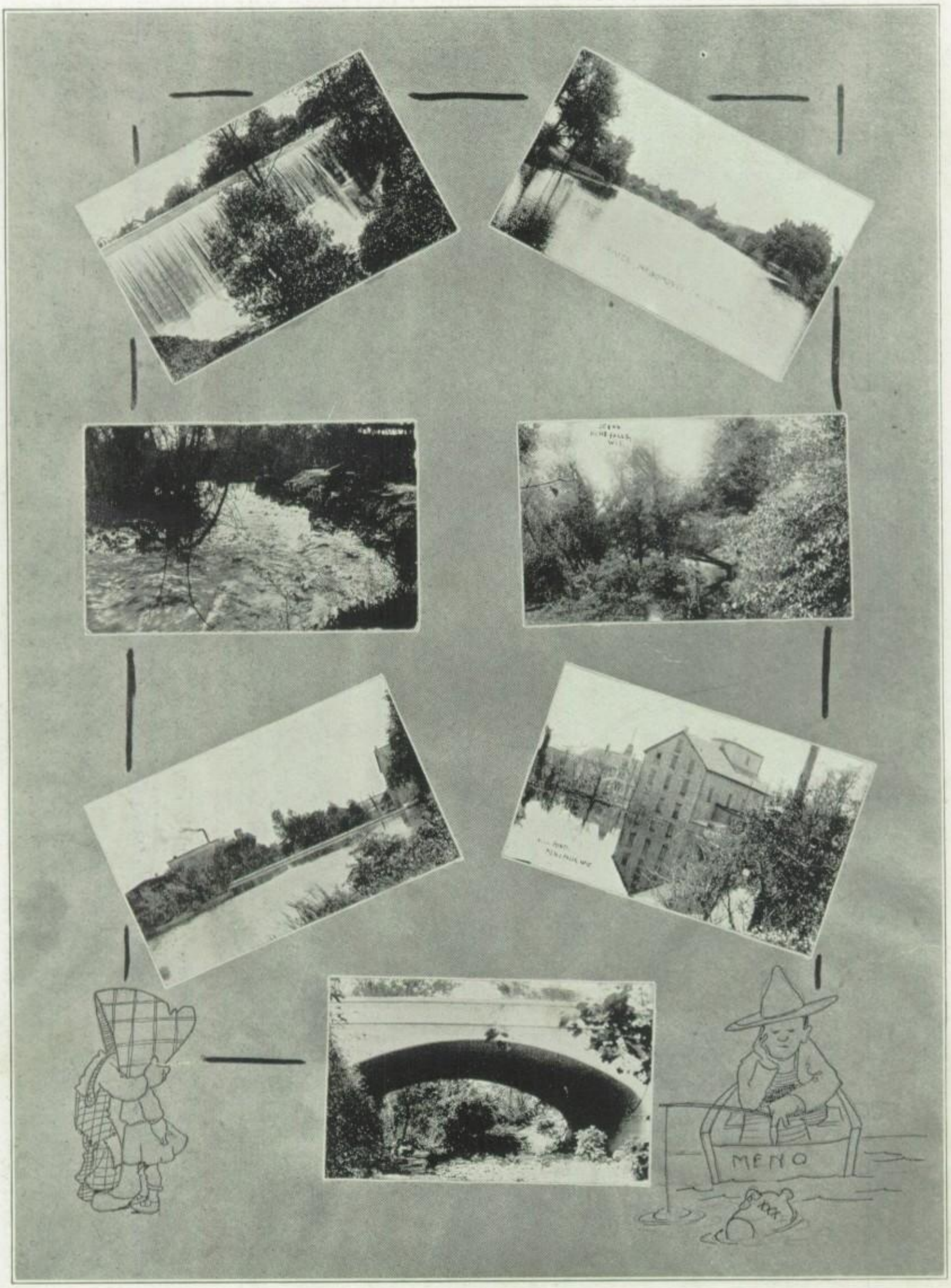
In our Churches, Lodges, Woman's Club, Parent-Teachers' Association, Business Men's Association, and our Inter-relationship with other Schools, we feel the growth of our expansive machine—INTER-COMMUNITY CO-OPERATION.

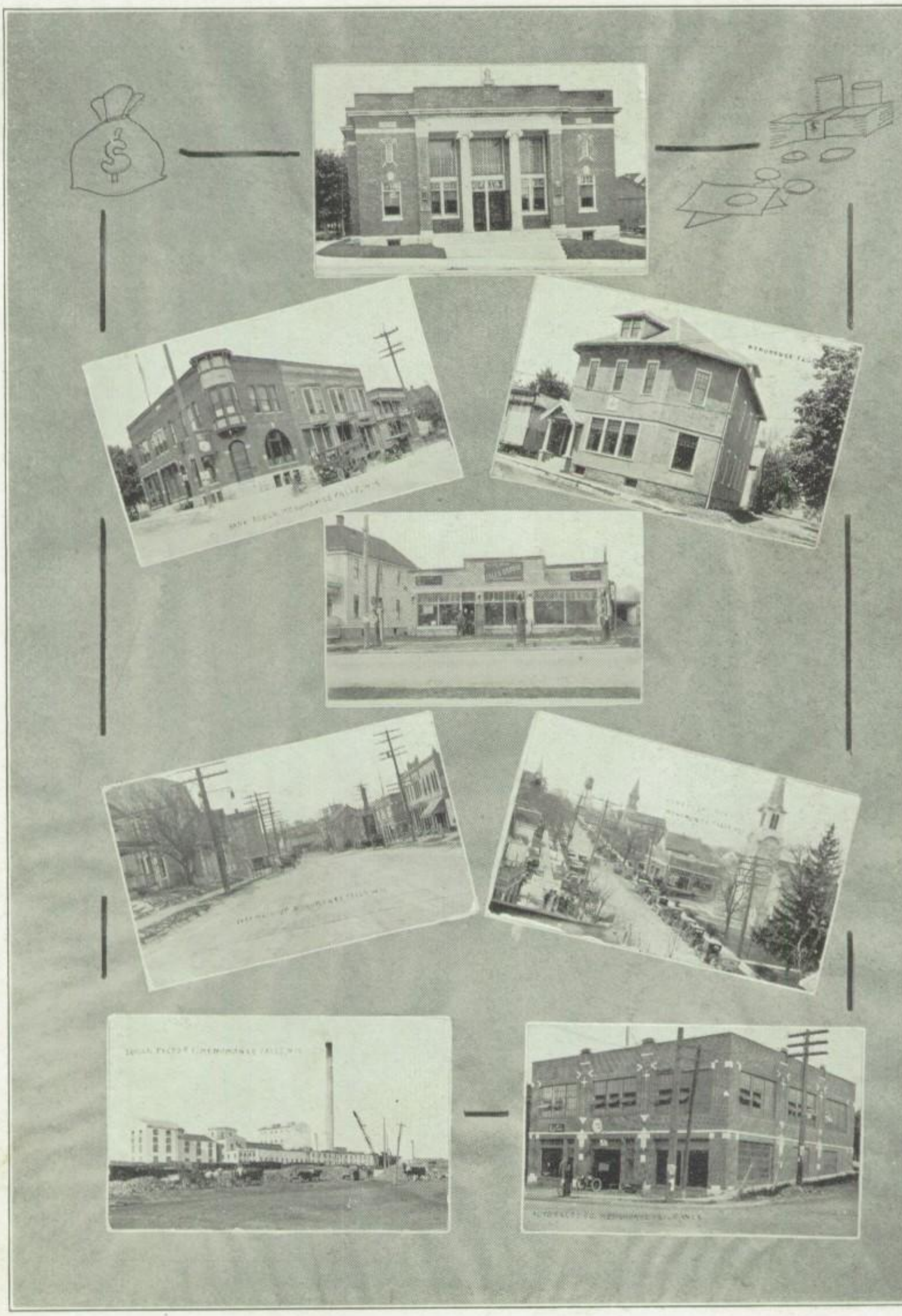
Our public school system offers the greatest possibility of all for community participation; upon this institution depends the development of its future citizens and through them the growth of our commonwealth.

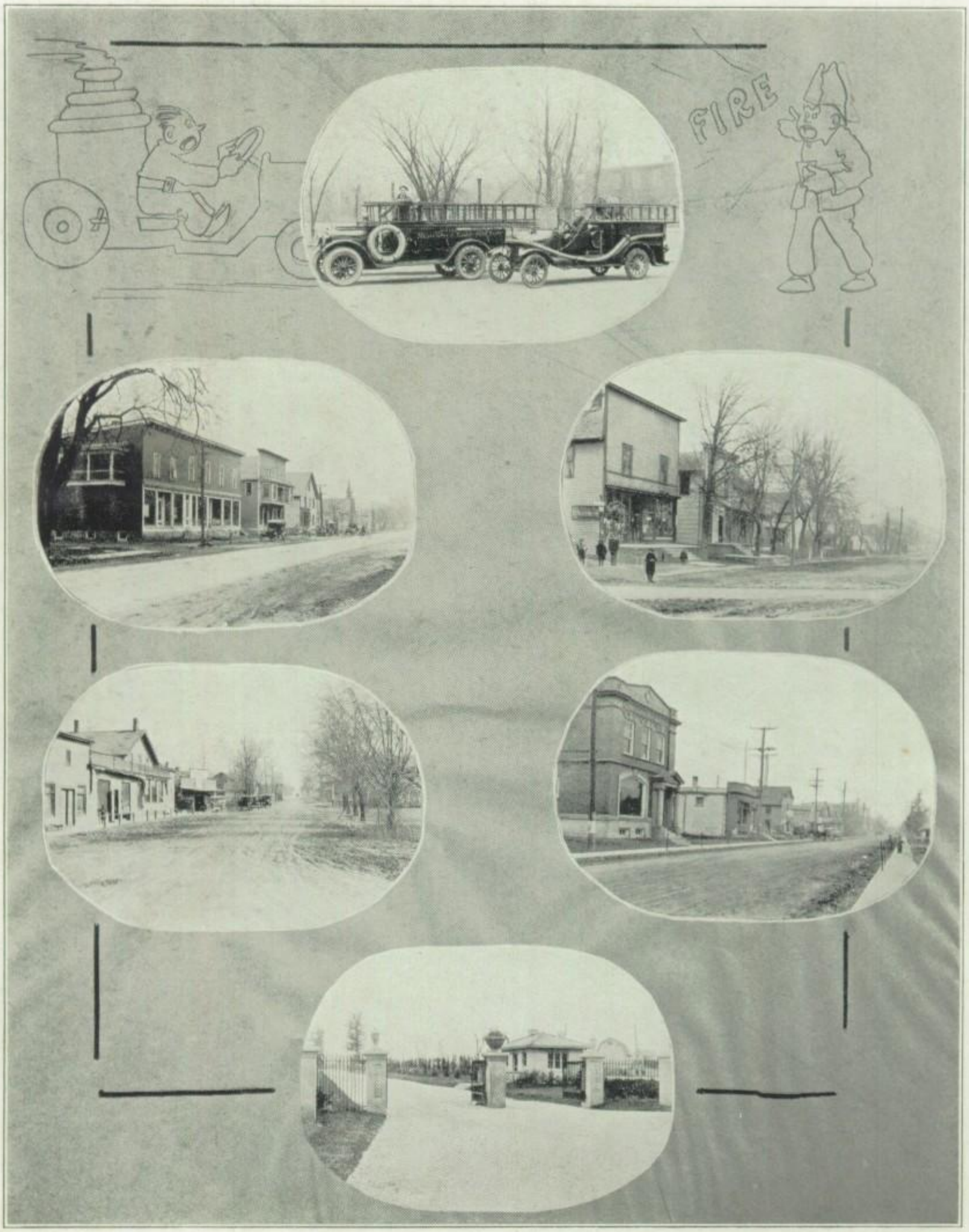
Therefore, it is to this Spirit Of Inter-community Cooperation that we, THE CLASS OF '24, respectfully dedicate this PERISCOPE.



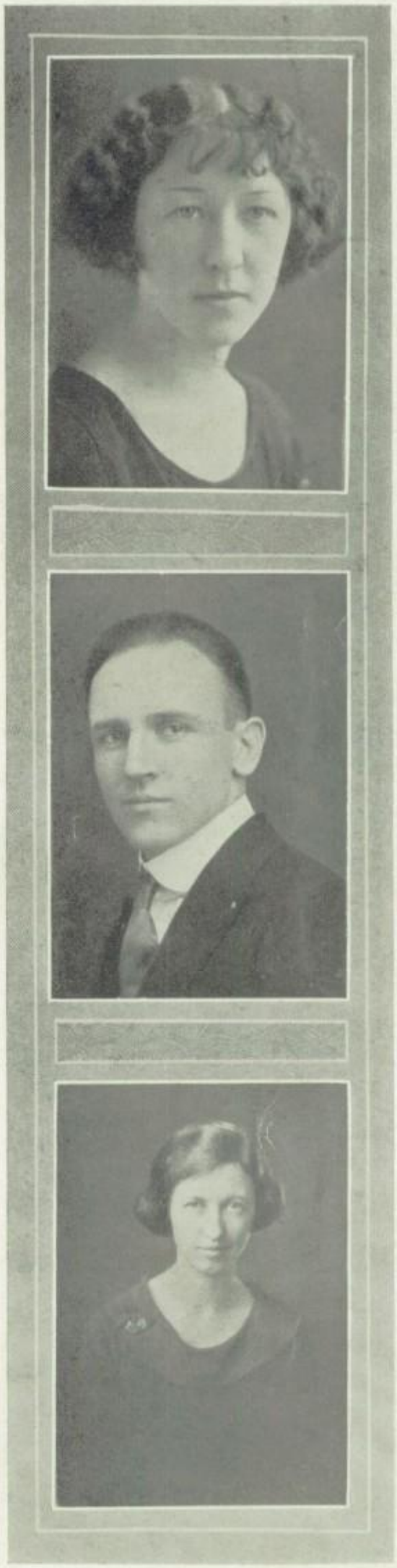



MEMO




FIRE

FACULTY
LO



MAY MAC QUEEN

"Woman thou art nobly planned."

Oconto Falls High School; Oshkosh State Normal School; University of Wisconsin; Laurence College, A. B.

ADELBERT PECK

Principal

"How active springs the mind
That leaves the load of yesterday behind."

Union Grove High School; Carrol College; Post Graduate Course, Madison.

LELIA F. SKAIFE

"The luxury of doing good surpasses all other personal enjoyments."

Livingston High School; Platteville Normal; University of Wisconsin.

ESTHER FEHLHABER

"There comes forever something between us and what we deem our happiness."

Wausau High School; Lawrence College; University of Wisconsin.

ROY BARTHOLOMEW

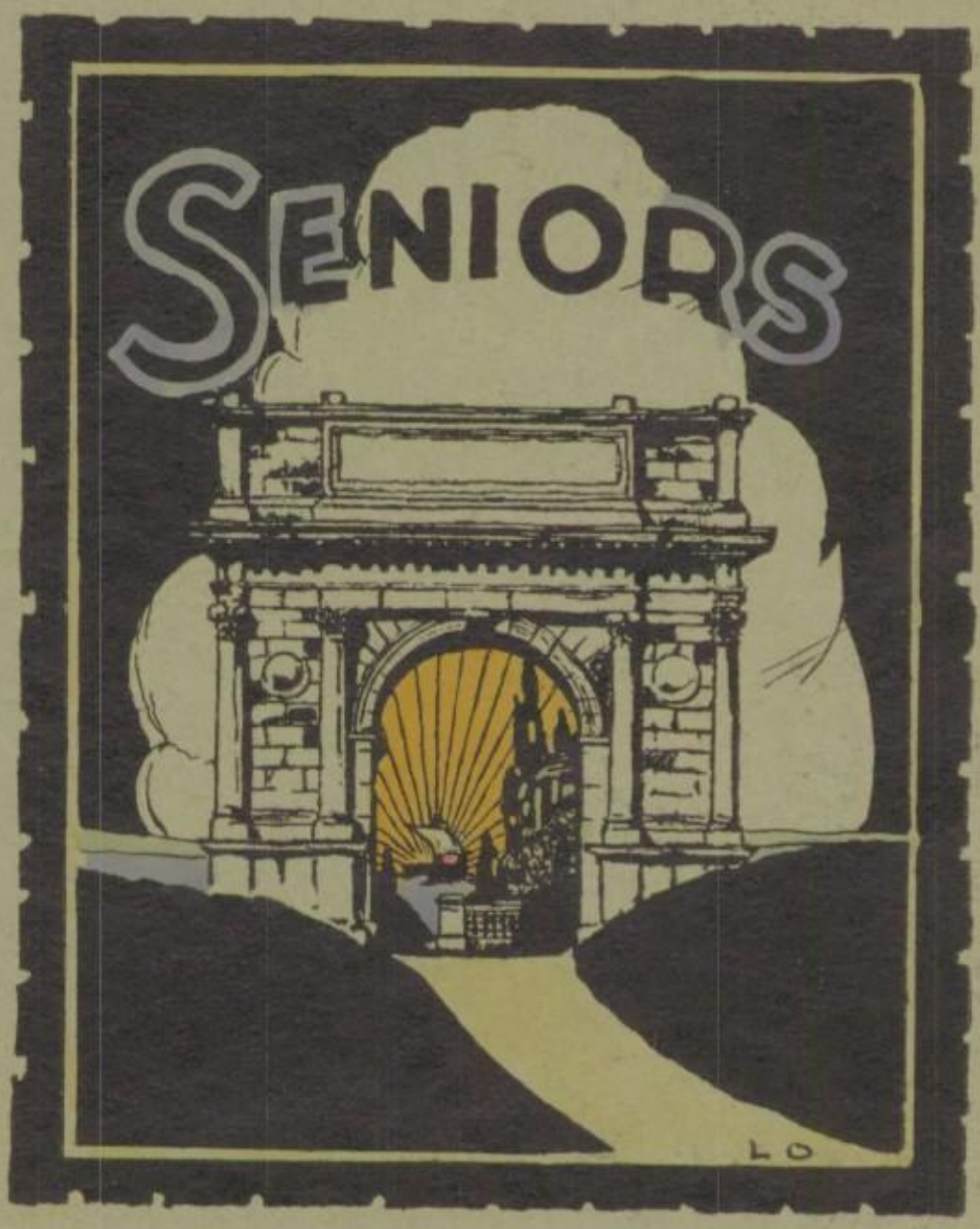
"The mind is the man."

Fennimore High School; Platteville State Normal School; University of Wisconsin.

EMILY PARDEE

"Civilized man cannot live without cooks."

Waukesha High School; Milwaukee Normal School; Milwaukee Downer College.


SENIORS
LO

RUSSELL PERRIN *"Doc"*

"Every man's experience is a lesson due to all.

Proverb.

Basket Ball 1, 2, 3, Capt. 4; Athletic Ass'n. 1, 2, 3, 4; Glee Club 1, 2, 3, 4; Dramatic Club 2, 3, 4; Athletic Board of Control 2; Hi Y 1, 2; Base Ball 1, 2, 3, 4; Class Pres. 3, 4; Vice Pres. 2; Spotlight 3; Red Cross 1; H. S. Orchestra 2; Boy Scouts 1, 2; Periscope 4; Literary Society 1, 2, 3, 4.

GERTRUDE LOOS *"Louse"*

"Never miss a chance of saying a kind word or doing a friendly act.

Thackerary.

Literary Society 1, 2, 3, 4; Glee Club 1, 2, Sec't. & Treas. 3, 4; Camp Fire 2, 3. Sec'y. 3, 4; Athletic Ass'n. 1, 2, 3, 4; Librarian 2, 3, 4; Class Treas. 4; Spotlight 3; Periscope 4; Red Cross 1.

EDNA ZAHNOW *"Zahny"*

"Noble minds should keep ever with Their likes."

Shakespeare.

Glee Club 3, 4; Spotlight 3; Periscope 4; Athletic Ass'n. 1, 2, 3, 4; Literary Society 1, 2, 3, 4; Librarian 4.

KENNETH ECKHARDT *"Fat"*

"Woman is the fairest work of the Great Author."

Milton.

Hi-Y 1, 2; Glee Club 3; Librarian 4; Athletic Ass'n. 1, 2, Sec't. 3; Business Manager 4; Literary Society 1, 2, 3, 4; Athletic Board of Control, Sec't. 3; Spotlight 3; Periscope 4; Red Cross 1.

EDWIN LAST *"Last"*

"Life is a sucession of lesons."
Beecher.

Glee Club 4; Spotlight 3; Periscope 4; Athletic Ass'n. 1, 2, 3, 4; Literary Society 1, 2, 3, 4.

VERONICA HELD *"Sis"*

"We are happy in this world, just in proportion as we make others happy."

Literary Society 1, 2, 3, 4; Athletic Ass'n. 1, 3, 4, Treas. 2; Athletic Board of Control 2; Glee Club 1, 4, Treas. 2; Pres. 3; Red Cross 1; Dramatic Club Sec'y. 3; Treas. 4; Campfire 2, 3; Sec'y. 2; Treas. 4; Class Pres. 1; Sec'y. 3.

LEE COUNSELL *"Dimples"*

"The road to learing is open and free to all who will give the labor and study to acquire it."
Smiles.

Glee Club 3, 4; Spotlight 3; Periscope 4; Athletic Ass'n. 3, 4; Basket Ball 3, 4; Class Vice Pres. 4.

HILDEGARDE LUDWIG *"Kid"*

"Studies are the least of her troubles."

Glee Club 1, 2, 3, 4; Spotlight 3; Periscope 4; Athletic Ass'n. 1, 2, 3, 4; Literary Society 1, 2, 3, 4; Basket Ball 3, 4; Campfire 2, 3, 4; Dramatic Club 2, 3; Red Cross 1; Boosters 3.

ANNETTE ZINK *"Nan"*

"Books, books, nothing but books,
Study, study, nothing but study,
Win the way to knowledge.
Tolstoy

Literary Society 1, 2, 3, 4; Glee Club 3; Athletic Ass'n. 2, 3, 4; Dramatic Club 2, 3; Librarian 3, 4; Spotlight 3; Periscope 4; Red Cross.

JOHN FREDERICKS *"Buddy"*

"Teasing is my daily bread."
J. Oakfield.

Literary Society 1, 2, 3, 4; Dramatic Club 1; Athletic Ass'n. 1, 2, 4, Treas. 3; Class Pres. 2; Glee Club 4; Spotlight 3; Periscope 4; H. S. Orchestra 2.

LORRAINE KOEHLER *"Count"*

"In my face I can see a map of honor, truth, and loyalty."
Shakespeare.

Literary Society 1, 2, 3, 4; Glee Club 3, 4; Athletic Ass'n. 1, 2, 3, 4; Librarian 3; Class Treas. 3; Spotlight 3; Periscope; Red Cross 1.

JOHN HARMON *"Jack"*

"The ideal blazes the way for reality to follow."
Howe.

Spotlight 3; Periscope 4; Forensics 3, 4; Literary Society 3, 4; Athletic Ass'n. 3, 4.

VERA HOLM *"Blonde"*

"Fun is the salt and pepper of life, and all the wise men who have lived have used it freely for seasoning".

H. W. Shaw.

Glee Club 3; Spotlight 3; Periscope 4; Athletic Ass'n. 2, 3, 4; Literary Society 2, 3, 4; Librarian 4; Dramatic Club 3, 4.

EDWARD UNGER *'Ed"*

"Peace rules the day where reason rules the mind."

Collins.

Glee Club; Spotlight 3; Periscope 4; Athletic Ass'n 3, 4; Literary Society 3, 4.

MYRTLE SCHULTZ *"Mertie"*

"Hope shall brighten days to come and memory gild the past."

Moore.

Spotlight 3; Periscope 4; Athletic Ass'n. 3, 4; Literary Society 1, 2, 3, 4; Librarian 4; Red Cross 1.

BUSTER BUCZKOWSKI *"Bud"*

"Justice without power, and might without rght, are misfortunes both."

Jubert.

Literary Society 1, 2, 3, 4; Basket Ball 2, 4; Capt. 3; Base Ball 2, 3, 4; Athletic Ass'n. 1, 2, 3, 4; Glee Club 3, 4; Dramatic Club 3, 4; Periscope 4; Spotlight 3.

EDWARD BARTELT *"Hicky"*

"Vim, Vigor and Vitality—that's PEP."

Cheer Leader 3, 4; Athletic Ass'n. 1, 2, 3, Treas.4; Basket Ball 1, 2,; Base Ball 3, 4; Hi-Y 1, 2; Literary Society 1, 2, 3, 4; Glee Club 1, 2, 3, 4; Boy Scouts 1, 2; Spotlight 3; Red Cross 1; Periscope 4.

LORRAINE PAUL *"Duchy"*

"I find that nonsense at times is singularly refreshing."

Talleyrand.

Literary Society 1, 3, 4, Treas. 2; Girls Athletic Ass'n. 1, 2, 3, 4; Glee Club 1; Basket Ball 1; Camp Fire 2, 3, 4; Spotlight 3; Periscope 4.

IRENE KLUG *"Ikie"*

"Knowledge is better than wealth."

Voltaire.

Glee Club 4; Literary Society 4; Periscope 4; Athletic Ass'n. 4.

FRANZ SCHNEIDER *"Frank"*

"A man who has vanity enough, needs nothing to make him happy."

Nieman.

Glee Club 4; Spotlight 3; Periscope 4; Athletic Ass'n. 3, 4; Literary Society 3, 4; Librarian 4.

ROY SCHULER *"Shup"*

"Lawyers, like woodpeckers, have large bills."

Buttler.

Hi-Y 1, 2,; Glee Club 4; Athletic Ass'n. 1, 2, 3, 4; Literary Society 1, 2, 3, 4; Red Cross 1; Spotlight 3; Periscope 4; Boy Scouts 1, 2; Patrol Leader 3, 4.

LURENA LEICHT *"Lictie"*

"Friendship is love with reason and understanding."

Spencer.

Glee Club 2, 3, 4; Spotlight 3; Periscope 4; Athletic Ass'n. 1, 2, 3, 4; Literary Society 1, 2, 3, 4; Booster 3; Red Cross 1.

MABEL TIETZ *"Mibs"*

"Character is the result of our mental attitude."

Stanton

Glee Club 3, 4; Spotlight 3; Periscope 4; Athletic Ass'n. 1, 2, 3 4; Literary Society 1, 2, 3, 4.

ANITA LEICHT *"Nita"*

"Courtesy makes the ideal woman."
Goethe.

Glee Club 2, 3, 4; Spotlight 3; Periscope 4; Athletic Ass'n. 1, 2, 3, 4; Literary Society 1, 2, 3, 4; Sec'y. 3; Red Cross 1.

Periscope Staff

Editor-in-Chief ..... Gertrude Loos.
Assistant Editor ..... Lorraine Koehler.
Business Manager ..... Kenneth Eckhardt
Ass't Business Manager ..... Lee Counsell.
Advertising Manager ..... John Fredricks.
Ass't. Advertising Manager ..... Mabel Tietz
Ass't. Advertising Manager ..... Edwin Last
Literary Editor ..... Irene Klug
Ass't. Literary Editor ..... Edna Zahnow.
Artist ..... Leroy Oberman.
Art Editor ..... Veronica Held.
Ass't. Art Editor ..... Edward Unger
Humor Editor ..... Myrtle Schultz.
Ass't. Humor Editor ..... Hildegard Ludwig
Athletic Editor ..... Roy Schuler.
Ass't. Athletic Editor ..... Anita Leicht.
Snap Editor ..... Vera Holm.
Ass't. Snap Editor ..... Franz Schneider.
Alumni Editor ..... Russell Perrin.
Forensic Editor ..... John Harmon.
Class Reporter ..... Annette Zink.
Subscription Editor ..... Edward Bartelt.

SENIOR CLASS.

Motto ..... Fit Via Vi
Flower ..... Lily of the Valley
Colors ..... Yale Blue and Gold

Officers

President ..... J. Russell Perrin
Vice. Pres. ..... Lee Counsell
Secretary ..... Lorraine Paul
Treasurer ..... Gertrude Loos
Cheer Leader ..... Edward Bartelt

Class History

THE LARGEST class to graduate from the Menomonee Falls High School entered in the year 1920, with an enrollment of thirty ambitious and talented members.

On the morning of September 8, 1920, when the clang of the nine o'clock bell was heard, an awe-stricken group of poor little freshmen were seen standing at the door of the Colonial Hall, wondering what the future four years held in store for them. This frightened group was patiently waiting for some member to pick up sufficient courage to lead the crowd into the building; but sad to say, no one came, and the poor Freshmen were beginning to despair, when up piped a supposed-to-be modest little, Veronica Held, of course, "Aw, come on, maybe it ain't so bad after all. The most that they can do is to kill us."

With her skillful leadership the Freshmen shyly entered the unknown with twenty-six strong, or, more truthfully, twenty-six weak, judging by their manner, they crept up the stairs, making hardly a sound.

They entered the Assembly. The hum and confusion suddenly ceased, and all the upper classmen gazed down on them. It was then that the heart of every Freshman dropped down, down, down, until it must have settled somewhere between the sole of his shoe and the floor.

When the second bell rang there was a general scramble for seats. Spying a few vacant ones in the corner, the Freshmen dashed for them, running into the upper classmen, but finally succeeding in their great effort. After finding seats and recovering from the initiations we began to look for a motto to look up to, which was, "Fit-Via-Vi" (Energy Wins the Way). Athletics seemed to be our taste for all through the battles we held up our end. A few members of the Freshmen class dropped out, either to enter the business world or to remain at home. Those to leave us were Marie Schuster, Harvey Schultz, Arnold Droese, Wilson Baer and Erna Kuphall.

The Sophomore year proved to be more successful for now all were acquainted with high school methods of instruction, and, more important, there was no longer the fear of upper classmen. During this year fame came to those who entered contest work. Some took part in athletics and club work. This year our class was increased with five new members, Saraphina Scopp, Ruby Muzzy, Esther and Stella Worth, and Vera Holmes. We also lost five members: Norma Haaschke, LeRoy Obermann, Lavera Leicht and Marion Uebele. When that memorable year came to a close, each Sophomore felt that he had earned a vacation and the right to be called a Junior.

At the beginning of the Junior year, the trial of becoming accustomed to new teachers was not presented to us for they all had returned. Three were welcomed to this lively group, namely, Franz Schneider, John Harmon, and Edward Unger. We also lost a member during this session, who was Edna Jensen. The Juniors felt that they were real society men and women at one of the well-remembered events, the Junior-Senior banquet. They began to assume more dignity at the close of this year, for were they not soon to be Seniors.

On the morning of the opening day of school, September 11, 1923, a very happy group of Seniors were assembled in the corridors relating to their friends their pleasures.

When the last bell had rung the Seniors proudly occupied the seats of the former Senior classes and they sincerely tried to act the part of dignified Seniors. Of course, it is left to the rest of the school as to whether or not they were successful in this attempt. Although we lost five members: Ruby Muzzy, Lorraine Zessin, Daela Buczkowski, Esther and Stella Worth, we also welcomed one new member, Irene Klug.

With the remaining group of this ambitious class we are preparing for the close of our High School career. We have worked with earnestness to get where we are and will close with the following activities: Baccalaureate Sermon, Class Day Exercises and Commencement Exercises, which will be the final occasion in which the class will work as a whole.

Since the members of this class have co-operated very well and have been successful until the end, encountering many joys and pleasures which the past four years have brought to us, we hope and wish to meet and to be of assistance to those close and friendly class members who have been so successful and earnest to graduate.

Franz Schneider, '24.

Class Prophecy

It is a very still evening tonight—splendid for radio broadcasting. All radios are tuned in to listen to Zion City, the Utopia of this universe. The prophet Jupiter is about to broadcast the future of the graduating class of 1924. Stand by and listen to the prophet.

In our paths of life we are bound, where e'er we are, or what e'er we do, to look into the future. Therefore, to the best of my knowldge and ability, I shall prephesy the future of my class mates.

The first member is Russell Perrin,who has been class president for the past two years. The future has many things in store for him. He shall be the pilot of one of the largest air hubmobile of this earth, which will be greater than the Shenendoah. One trip that will be most sucessful is the flight to the Greenwich Follies, at the Davidson Theatre.

Far out in the Golden West near a secluded town in Idaho, Edwin Last wlll be one of the foremost ranchmen on a one-half acre tract of land. Later he will build an animal gym for the training of wild goats, monkeys and Kangaroos. After many years of toil and labor in Wisconsin, Edward Unger will go in partnership with Mr. Last. Mr. Unger and Last will then promote the wonderful Last and Unger Circus Company, which will visit annually the cities of Sussex, Whiskey Corners, Friestadt, and Couberg.

On Lake Street in New City is situated one of the largest hospitals of the United States. In this institution our classmate and friend, Irine Klug will be employed. She will make an ideal nurse because of her quiet disposition, jovial face and kind ways. Following several years of employment in caring for the sick, she will marry a prominent doctor of Chicago.

Several blocks distant from this hospital in New York City is a millinery shop. On the outside is a sign which reads as follows: Spanish Millinery Shop——Madam Lurena Leicht. Miss Leicht is famous for the art of making fancy hats for the Spanish dancers in Spain.. She will receive the pricely sum of five hunderd dollars per hat.

The next eminent person in order is John Harmon. John will labor on the farm until the age of twenty-one. Then he shall migrate to the Hawaiin Islands, where he shall be the proprietor of the largest tobacco package of that country. In that precinct Harman will be known as John the Giant Tobacco Chewer. He will be awarded different gold metals at smoking and chewing contests.

Gertrude Loos is the next prominent member. At the conservatory at Paris, France, Miss Loos will be seen striking the famous elephant tusks of the twenty million dollar organ for the benefit of the Royal Family of France. She will receive fame and praise from all parts of the world. At the age of thirty she will be married to a handsome violin master of Venice. After their honeymoon they will reside at the Hague until the uproar of the dykes.

Wall Street in Chicago is at present a good monument in history.... Kenneth Eckhardt will be one of the greatest financiers of the twentieth century. Kenneth Eckhardt was always fond of the opposite sex and he will be wedlocked to John D. Rockefellers' granddaughter of Merton at the age of fifty blooming years.

At San Francisco, California, Myrtle Schultz and Mabel Tietz the Tanglefoot Flypaper Twins will be engaged in learning the professions of actresses, under the coach Charlie Chaplin. One of their favorite acts will be The Dance of the Irishmen by the drama writer, Jackie Coogan. Following several years of acting Bobbie Myrtle will marry her employer Charlie Chaplin. They will live in a bird cage on High Cactus Street, Love Me Still, California. Cupid will also dance across Mabels path. She will be married to Rufus Red, the king of the Danes, who is ten years her junior. Their permanent settlement will be in a wooden shoe, standing on the back porch of a Dutch batchelors' home in Argintina, South America.

In the presidential campaign of 1936, Annette Zink will be one of the six candidates running for that office. She will be the first woman who will be set up on the banana split party. The Gods will all turn to her, and the office of the first lady of the land will be bestowed upon her at zero degrees Centigrade. One of the most important measures that will be passed during her administration will be the bobbed hair amendment which will be passed in 1947.

In this world of ours, we shall need men who will enforce the laws of this country. John Fredericks, Esq. will, in the near future, attain the high rank of Judge of the Supreme Court of China. At the zenith of his popularity, he shall be exiled from the country because he has practiced the laws of China by a dictionary instead of the law book. Although John will be popular with the maidens of China, he will not fall directly in love with them. He shall remain a batchelor.

Ten years from now, Roy Schuler, the genius of his class, will be the pastor of a large congregation in El Paso, Texas. One of the most important sacred events that Rev. Schuler will perform will be the marriage of Miss Vera Holm, the Toe-dancer, to Lee Counsell, a sailor on the Spanish Main, on February 29,1956. Rev. Schuler fears no man for he shall always walk in the path of righteousness, and practice what he preaches to best of his belief.

Hildegarde Ludwig, another prominent member of this class, will be a famous singer, having the equal voice power of Galli-Curci. In the events of her profession she will tour in many countries but mainly in Greece, Germany ,Russia, and Scotland. At the singing contest in Scotland, she will be awarded first place in singing "My Hearts in the Highlands."

Loraine Paul was always very popular with the opposite sex, and she will remain popular until some future day when she will elope with a wealthy crockery broker.

The class of '24 will turn out into the world one of the greatest girl athletes-known to us as "Sis". Sis will enter many golf and tennis combats. She will be the Champion tennis player of Wisconsin, and in the near future will be sent to the tournament at Dover, England, for the World Championship.

Franz Schneider, who was always a very ambitious lad, will reach the height of success in later years. By profession he shall be an agent for the Du Pont Powder Company. He shall canvass all the drug stores and beauty parlors selling this wonderful product. Good luck to you, Franz, and may you meet a flapper to help advertise your product.

Edna Zahnow is another prominent members of the Class of 1924. Edna always wished to be a Latin teacher. Her wish will be granted and at the school of achievement, she shall learn the meanings of Platus, Horace's Odes, Cicero's Letters, Ovid,

and Livy. Her mind will be so greatly developed, that she will impart some of her Latin phonics to the Latin Kindergarten Students.

Buster Buczkowski, the young gentleman who has a wonderful sense of taste for good things to eat, shall be a chef in a hotel in the jungles of Africa. Some of Buster's favorite dishes for the tables will be, Chop Suey, Saurkraut, Spaghetti, and Bird-nest soup. In this hotel he will not be employed very long, for he has vast longings for being a comedian at Chatauquas.

Edward Bartelt, known by his ficticious name of "Hicky", will be a great boxer in the state of Mississippi. Some of the boxing matches that will be staged will be the Bartelt-Dempsey fight, in which the victor will be Hicky. All the country will rejoice over the marvels of this young combater, and a tin trophy will be awarded to him by the President of the United States.

Last but not least, is an auburn haired maiden, who answers to the name of Anita. Anita will have so many wonderful opportunities confronting her that it is hard for me to say what she will be. But to my estimation she will remain a good young lady, who acts as the world wants her to act, and become one of the leading Society women of Chicago.

Seeing that the time has passed so quickly, and the bells are about to ring for the close of my broadcasting program, I shall say adieu to my classmates, and as I depart into the heavens, I wish them the best of success in all their future undertakings. May this wish follow the motto, "FIT*VIA*VI", to the end.

Class Will

LAST Will and Testament of the Senior Class of 1924, of the Menomonee Falls High School, of the Village of Menomonee Falls, in the County of Waukesha, and the State of Wisconsin, made and published this twenty-eighth day of May, in the year of our Lord, One Thousand Nine Hundred and Twenty-four.

We, the graduating class of 1924, being mentally and physically capable, having endured the four years required to become of age, and considering the uncertainty of this new, perilous life, do therefore make, ordain, publish and declare the following to be our Last Will and Testament.

Being of generous and noble nature, we have collected under perilous efforts, a great mass of valuables, which now, in these last moments of our four-year life, we bequeath to those who are near and dear to us.

Our parting wish is that the funeral services be conducted with proper pomp and and ceremony and that the underclassmen dress in black to signify their deep sorrow over the loss of such a noble and respected class.

The enormous estate, which has taken us four long years to amass, we now bequeath as follows:

First—To Principal A. W. Peck, we leave a new pair of rubber heels to be placed on his shoes so that he will be able to enter the Assembly Room or the Library without attracting the attention of the student body.

Second—To our beloved teachers we leave our famous test papers, to be specimens of superhuman knowledge.

Third—To Miss Fehlhaber, the Latin Class leave all their ponys—may she enjoy them as much as they did.

Fourth—To Miss Mac Queen, the English class leave an extra-sized compass in order that she may make more perfect zeroes.

Fifth—To Mr. Bartholemew, we leave our lively, talkative ways; may he use them when meeting the ladies.

Sixth—To Miss Pardee, we bequeath our great patience with the teachers—may she use it to great effect with the students.

Seventh—To Mr. Hawtry, we bequeath a nerve restorer, to be used as soon as he receives the bottle. He surely needs it after four months with the Physiology Class.

Eighth—To our successors, the present Juniors, we leave the best that is in us—our perseverance and great ability to study. You will surely need it.

Ninth—To the Sophs: We bequeath to you our extensive knowledge of Modern History. Yo-hoo, Napoleon.

Tenth—To the Frosh: We suggest that one cup of strong coffee, without sugar, be drunk before entering the Geometry Class, as a nerve restorer.

Eleventh—The following are a few personal bequests of the late class of '24:

1. Arthur Konrad is allotted the voluminous vocabulary of John Harmon. Great things can be expected from Arthur.
2. Edwin Last leaves his musical ability to anyone who will accept it.
3. Lurena Leicht gladly leaves her "height" to Norma Nemitz.
4. To Adela Huberty, Vera Holm leaves her sunny disposition and Loraine Koehler her bashfulness.
5. Buster Buczkowski leaves his private collection of zeroes to Evalyn Hillman. "Marks" aren't worth much nowa-days.
6. Annette Zink leaves her lively, ambitious ways to Carl Mueller. May he profit by them.
7. Edward Bartelt leaves his drag with the faculty to Albert Brandenburg.
8. Lee Counsell leaves his smooth, suave manner to Adolph Becker.
9. Dorothy Henricks is allotted Kenneth Eckhardt's beautiful curves.
10. John Fredericks leaves his gift of gab to Fern Miller.
11. Roy Schuler leaves his ability to get into scrapes to Margaret Bezold.
12. Veronica Held leaves her love for the opposite sex to Hilda Herman.
13. Irene Klug gladly leaves her sedateness to Eva Brown.
14. Edna Zahnow leaves her love for Latin to Kathleen Hancock.
15. Edward Unger leaves his quiet ways to Calvin Fredricks.
16. Hildegard Ludwig leaves her immense lung power to Gilbert Arnold.
17. Lorraine Paul relinquishes her ability to evade work to Kathryn Schlafer.
18. Russell Perrin appoints Leonard Joecks as his successor to see that the school is properly managed.
19. Myrtle Schultz hands down her popularity to Hattie Tietz.
20. Franz Schneider leaves the appreciation of a well-known brand of cheap, nickel cigars to Willie Kuphall.
21. Mabel Tietz bequeaths her complexion to Dorothy Back.
22. Anita Leicht transfers her shyness to Kathryn Leister.

In witness whereof, we hereunto set our hand and seal this twenty-eighth day of May, in the year of our Lord, One Thousand Nine Hundred and Twenty-four.

(Signed) CLASS OF 1924.

On this twenty-eigth day of May, A. D., 1924, the said departed Class of 1921, to us known and known by us, to be their free act and deed, and as witness thereof we have, at their request, in their presence, and in the presence of each other, subscribed our names.

JOSEPH BRAZY.
LOTTIE CONNELL.

Gertrude Loos, '24.

Class Poem

Dear School, farewell! Tomorrow's noon again
Shall hide us, drifting along the various paths of fame;
But now each one has gained his western road,
And Graduation's hour invites our steps abroad.
While, near the open door, each graduate stands
And views the past with many a sad and longing glance;
His heart is filled with thoughts of other days
When first he viewed these spacious halls with wondering gaze;
Thus, while the sun sinks down to rest,
Whate'er we dream, with doubt and endless cares possessed
Shall prove the future, although far away
Is opening for us a wide, extended bay.

How pleasant, as the sun declines, to view
The broad and widening landscape change in form and hue!
Our class, just as a dusty, misty cloud
Mounts from the road and spreads its shadowy, moving shroud,
Shall turn their eyes to yonder glorious rays
And know the promised joys of life's unmeasured ways;
Truth and mercy yet shall find a home,
As through bewildered paths we all are wont to roam.
Ah! we must pass these joys for a nobler life
Where we must find the many agonies, the strife
Of human hearts; for lo! we see afar
Our long-sought goal, which beckons like a glimmering star.

Vera Holm and Edna Zahnow, '24.

Class Song

(Tune) WHISPERING HOPE.

List to the memory of school days,
Breathing of lessons we've learned;
Oft with a gentle persuasion,
Oft with a comforting word.
Now when the school days are over,
Now when the lessons are done,
Hope for the sunshine tomorrow,
After the classmates are gone.

Refrain:

Menomonee High, Oh, how I love thy voice,
Making my heart in its memories rejoice.

If in the days that are coming,
Though we roam ever so far,
Will not the memories of school days
Shine like a glimmering star?
Then with this vision before us,
Why should the heart sink away?
With its soft glow all around us
Watch for the breaking of day.

Menomonee High, Oh, how I love thy voice,
Making my heart in its memories rejoice.

John P. Harmon and John H. Fredericks, '24

High School Song

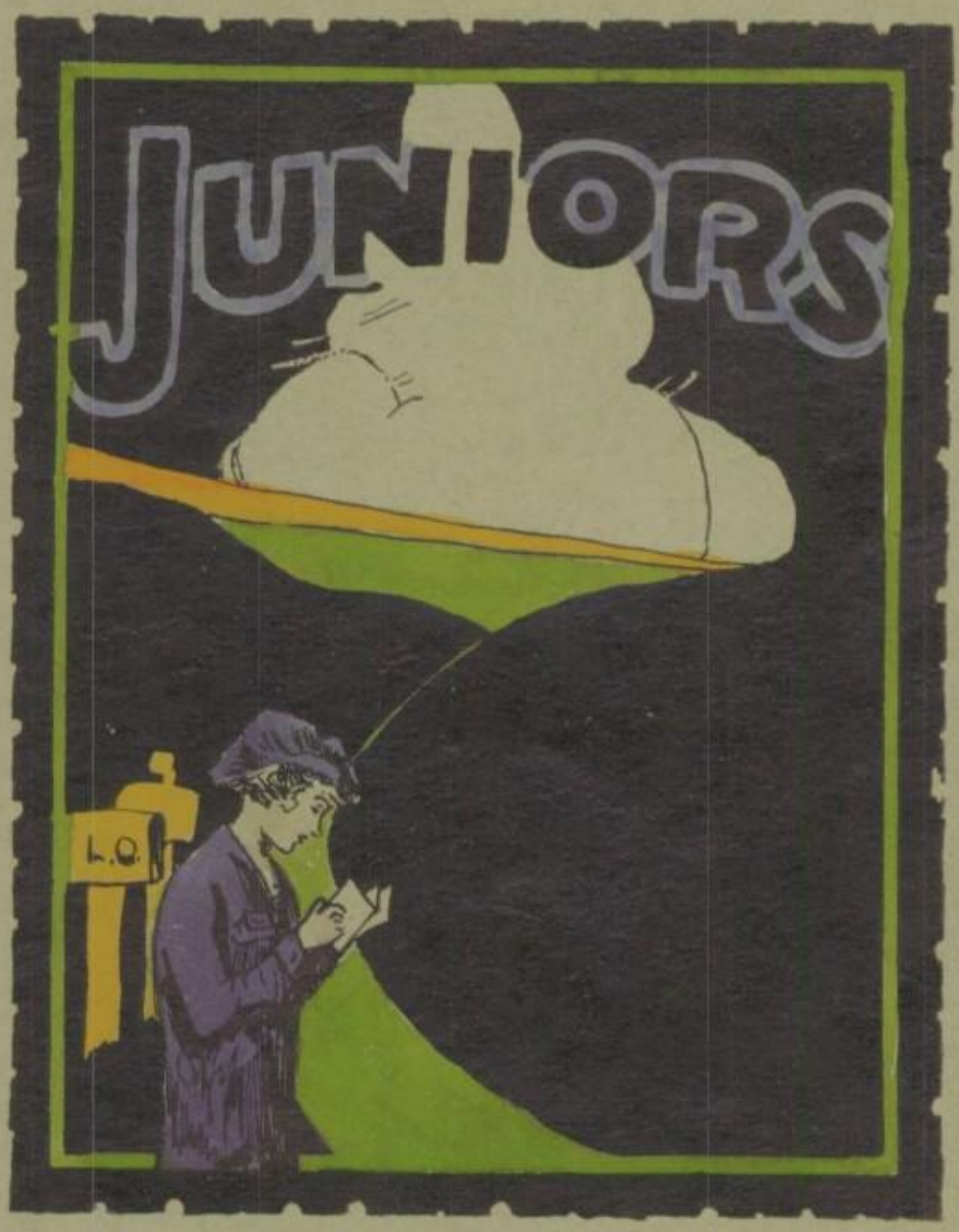
The Purple and The White

O, Menomonee, we love you,
Thy praises now we sing;
In plans of devotion
Our homage to you bring,
We would show a spirit loyal
No foe can e'er defy.
To your colors always loyal
Menomonee's our cry.

Chorus:

Here's to the purple and the white,
Here's to your strength so true,
We'd gladly for your honor fight
Your sons are all true blue,
And when we hear you calling,
They one and all unite,
To uplift your colors higher,
And triumph in your might.

When we leave your kind protection,
Our courage will not fail
For you have given us knowledge
Which nothing can assail
If we show a spirit royal
Your truth shall make us free
And with your light to guide us
Advance to victory.


JUNIORS
L.O.

JUNIORS

Top Row—L. Motz; I. Borkowski; E. Tietz.
Center—H. Henricks; M. Kurtzhals; L. Graser.
Bottom—P. Umhoefer; A. Schneider; A. Brandenburg.

Class Officers.

President..... Julius Fleming
Vice President..... Lee Graser
Sec'y. and Treas...... Mildred Kurtzhals
Cheer Leader..... Victor Doman

JUNIORS.

Top Row—D. Back; M. Schwartz; A. Keeler.
Center—L. Joecks; J. Fleming; L. Golner.
Bottom Row—V. Doman; G. Connell; A. Weidemyer.

JUNIOR CLASS

Motto ..... Onward
Colors ..... Orange and Black
Flower ..... Yellow Tulip

Junior Section

A—stands for Arthur who lives out of town,
B—for Borkoski who acts like a clown;
C—stands for Connell who's small, yet wise,
D—for Dorothy who plays with the guys;
E—stands for Esther who seldom ever smiles,
F—for Fleming who walks to see her many miles;
G—stands for Golner who for the girls does not care,
H—stands for Henrich who seldom combs his hair;
I—for Irene who sits in front of me,
J—for Joecks who cares for you see;
K—stands for Keeler who does nothing but flirt,
L—stands for Lee who hates a long skirt;
M—stands for Motz who gives me a pain,
N—stands for nothing our hearts all contain;
O—stands for others who knows little more,
P—for Paul who does nothing but roar;
Q—stands for quizzes that we all like to take,
R—for Rumpus we all like to make;
S—for Swartz who is heavy and tall,
T—for Tietz who knows nothing at all;
U—stands for Umhoefer who makes noise in the hall,
V—stands for Victor quite handsome but small;
W—for Wiedmeyer who hates to speak,
X—for (E) Xaminations that come once a week;
Y—stands for you who may read this poem,
Z—for nothing so must stand alone.

Albert Brandenburg, '25.

An Auto Incident

With the last drops of gasoline gone Herbert Henrich found his machine stalled by the roadside, fully six miles from the village, at three o'clock in the morning. He was overjoyed when he saw, approaching through the darkness, the glimmer of a lighted lantern. A low rumble soon gave evidence that the light was attached to a wagon drawn by two stout horses.

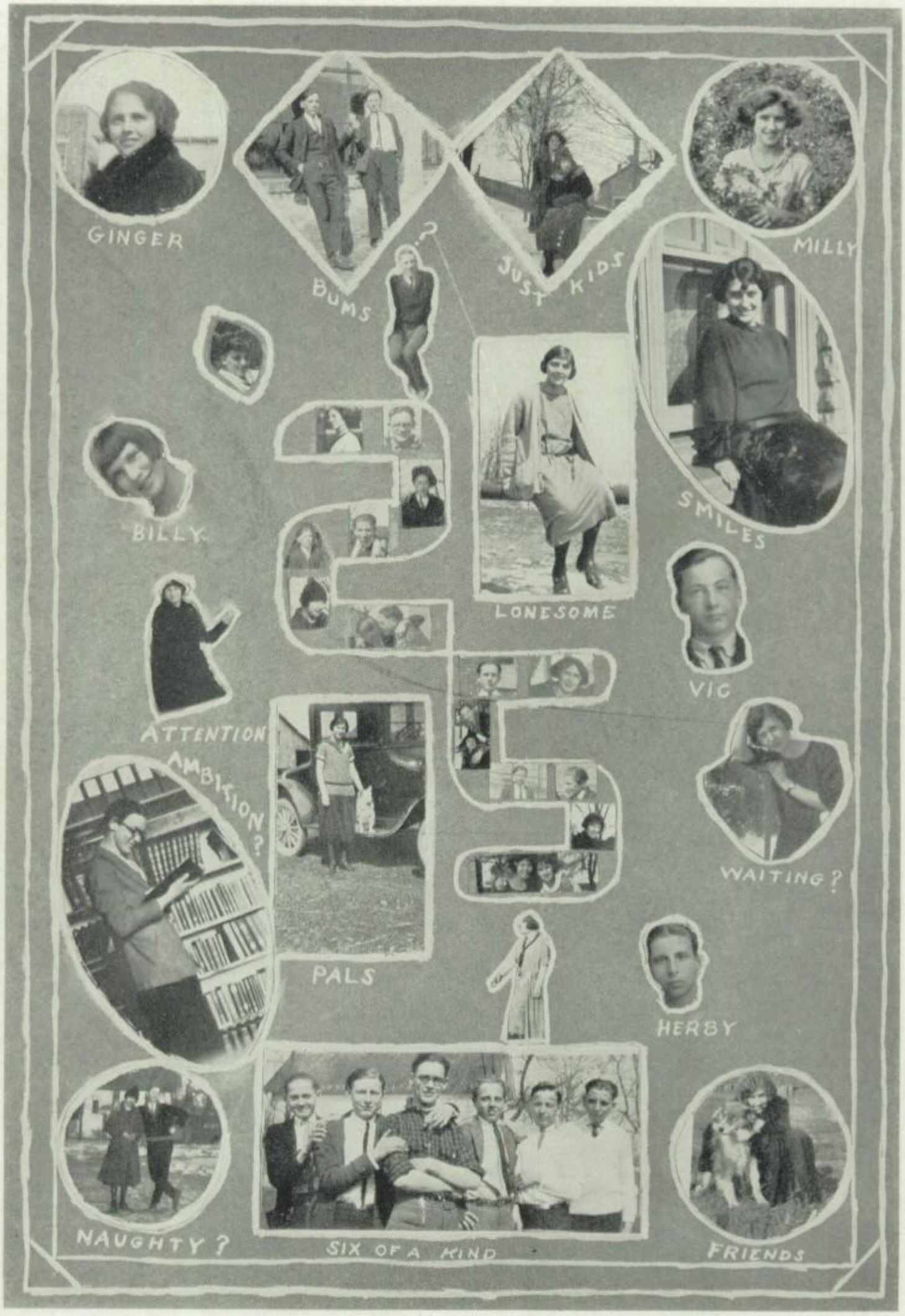
"There's a five-spot in it if you tow me into town," hailed Herbert. The man who drove the horses finally consented.

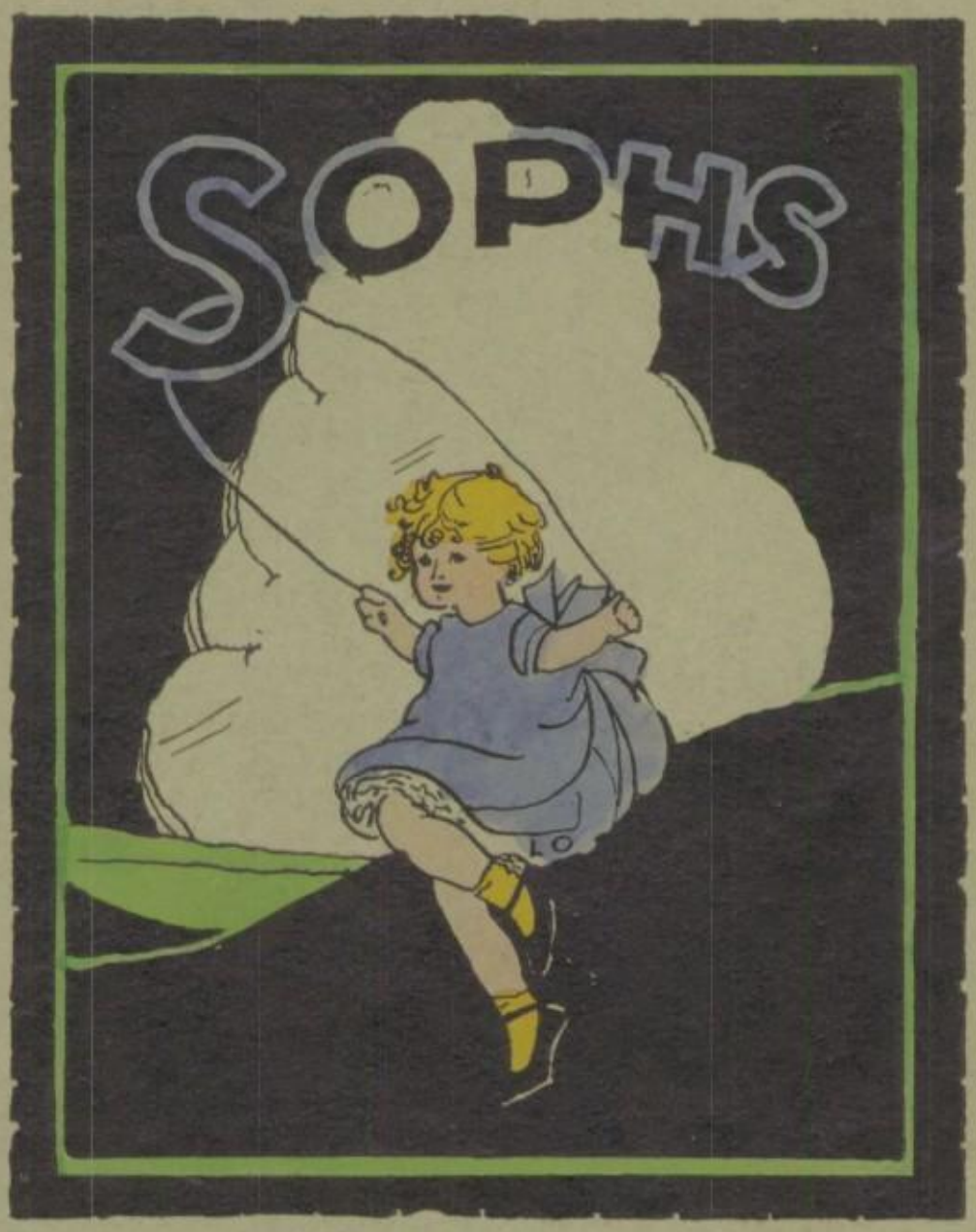
They drove for an hour or so and as they approached the village, Herbert called to the man on the wagon seat, "Pretty early to be on the road, isn't it?"

"Yes," the driver returned, "but I have to be out early to get all over my route."

As Herbert handed out the five dollar bill, he inquired, "What is your business?"

The driver looked up at Herbert and said, "I peddle gasoline in the village."


GINGER
BUMS
JUST KIDS
MILLY
BILLY
LONESOME
SMILES
VIC
ATTENTION
AMBITION?
PALS
WAITING?
HERBY
NAUGHTY?
SIX OF A KIND
FRIENDS


SOPHS

SOPHOMORE CLASS

Top Row—L. Whitehead; H. Stark; D. Huberty; L. Rucktashel.
Second Row—H. Buck; N. Nemitz; G. Bleck; G. Haass; D. Bezold; R. Lembke; A. Huberty; L. Wallen.
Tnird Row—C. Haack; B. Schuldt; S. Roeber; H. Joeck; E. Hillman; H. Herman; L. Koch; A. Becker.
Bottom Row—R. Zessin; L. Lembke; W. Kuphal; R. Brazy; A. Konrad; M. Schlei; K. Schlafer.

SOPHOMORE CLASS

Motto ..... B² and Bys
Colors ..... Silver Gray and Alice Blue
Flower ..... Sweet Pea

Class Officers.

President ..... Ruth Brazy
Vice President ..... Dorothy Bezold
Sec'y.and Treas. ..... Lucille Koch

English Language

We'll begin with a box, and the plural is boxes,
But the plural of ox should be oxen, not oxes.
Then one foul is a goose, but two are called geese,
Yet the plural of moose should never be meese.
You may find a lone mouse, or a whole lot of mice,
But the plural of house is houses, not hice.
If the plural of man is always called men,
Why shouldn't the plural of pan be called pen.
The cow in the plural may be cows or kine,
But a bow, if repeated, is never called bine;
And the plural of vow is vows, not vine.
And if I speak of a foot and you show me your feet,
And I give you a boot, would a pair be called beet?
If one is a tooth, and a whole set is teeth,
Why shouldn't the plural of booth be called beeth.
If the singular is this and the plural is these,
Should the plural of kiss be nicknamed keese?
Then one may be that, and three would be those.
Yet hat in the plural would never be hose.
And the plural of cat is cats, not cose.
We speak of a brother and also of brethren,
But though we say mother, we never say methren.
Then masculine pronouns as he, his and him,
But imagine the feminine, she, shis, and shim.
So the English I think, you all will agree,
Is the most wonderful language you ever did see.

A Day Dream

The basket ball game was over. The crowd was passing to the door. The people had almost all gone home by now, but Melinda, with a wistful look in her eyes was standing in the doorway alone. "Where are my parents?" thought she. She looked around but could not see them. "I suppose they left me." Melinda had talked aloud. "But I haven't left you," she heard a voice say behind her. "Oh, I didn't mean to have talked aloud," said Melinda. "My folks have gone without me and I don't know what to do." "Why not let me take you home," said Henry, the gallant youth. "I'd just love to take you. My car is outside." "Oh, I'll go with the greatest of pleasure," said she, with a winning smile.

At her door he left her off. But before going Henry asked for a ——.

"Melinda, will you wake up this minute," said the teacher with an angry look. "If you sleep again in class, I'll send you to the office; you already have one zero for today."

Birds of a Feather.
Cheese it!
Hikers
Lindy.
At Rest (for ones)
Adela.
Just We Three.
Angel?
Chums.
The Big Guns.
Senorita
Smiles.
"Katsy"
Really?
Truly?
Mush!
Bums!
4- Rah - Rah '26
4- Rah - Rah '26
Sophomores!!
Yea!!!!
Hank and Bill.
Nimrod.
C&P and Capt.

False!

The Old Gang

Beech-nuts

—Ken—

OUCH!

Irene

Penny-sports

-The Doll-

'Lo!

Good Morning!

'26

On the fence

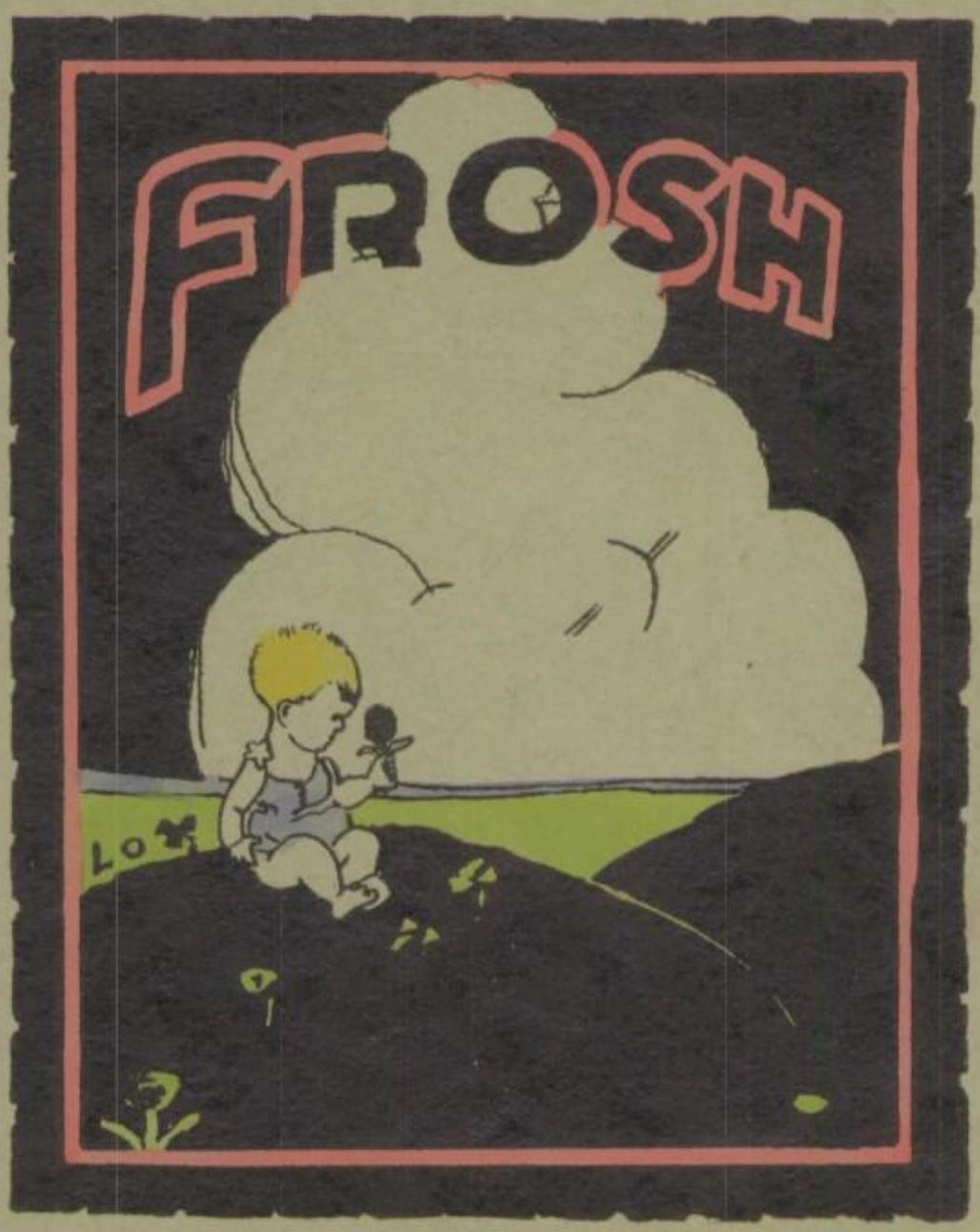
Childhood Days

Our H.S. Cut-ups

Doc

Fresh

Mike + Paul


FROSH

FRESHMAN CLASS.

Top Row—M. Lepper; C. Mueller; M. Becker; L. Buescher; D. Schultz; C. Fredricks. V. Truelove; L. Schmidt; E. Brown; D. Henrick.
Second Row—H. Tietz; H. Koch; R. Hartkoph; L. Maschman; S. Walterlin.
Third Row—C. Klug; K. Leister; F. Gallwitz; L. Christman; N. Thurow; H. Sorenson; F. Miller.
Bottom Row—M. Dietrich; E. Droese; M. Bezold; G. Arnold; K. Hancock; C. Wolf; E. Pike.

FRESHMAN CLASS

Motto ..... Victory Requires Labor
Colors ..... Lavender and Gold
Flower ..... Tea Rose

Class Officers.

President ..... Carl Mueller
Vice Pres. ..... Harold Koch
Secretary ..... Norma Thurow
Treasurer ..... Kathleen Hancock
Cheer Leader ..... Kathryn Leister

Hard Luck

Monday Morning—late to class.
Tuesday Quiz—I didn't pass.
Wednesday Morning—got a zero.
Thursday—another; Oh, my hero.
Friday—flunked another test.
Saturday—my day of rest.
Tomorrow—I will sleep till one.
Another week of toil is done.

Elizabeth Pike, '27.

An Ode to Algebra

It splits my head in schooltime,
    It makes me rave at night;
It's Algebra, dawgonit,
    That puts me in a plight.

The man who invented Algebra,
    Is one I'd like to see;
I'd take him by the collar,
    And kick him o'er the lea.

It's often been my desire,
    To see this man in chains;
So I could go and sock him
    Upon his foolish brains.

Some day when I get money,
    I shall seek the world about;
Until I find the certain man
    And have a mighty bout.

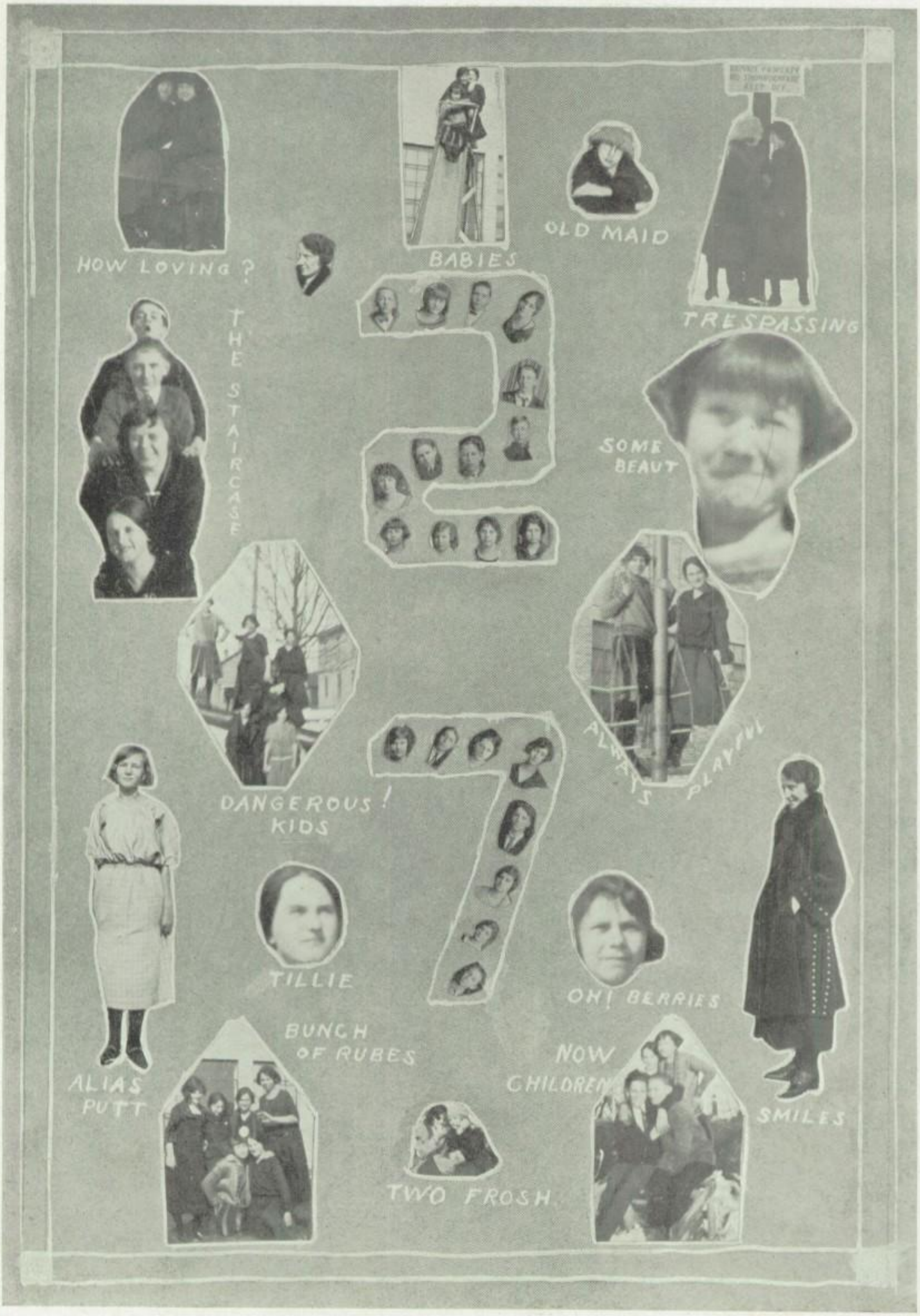
My oaths are very thick,
    And also is my fist;
And some day I will use them
    To knock him full of kinks.

My sleep's infested with murders,
    Of some which I nay can tell;
And day I'll perform them,
    When time affords me well.

Oh, give me the good old spellers,
    Readin', writin' and others;
And if they don't I trow,
    They'll ne'er again see their mothers.

Oh, let me take some whisky,
    Some good old beer and wine;
It'll help me drown my sorrow,
    Which I cast upon Algebra mine.

Carl Mueller.


HOW LOVING ?
BABIES
OLD MAID
TRESPASSING
THE STAIRCASE
SOME BEAUT
DANGEROUS KIDS
ALWAYS PLAYFUL
TILLIE
OH! BERRIES
BUNCH OF RUBES
ALIAS PUTT
NOW CHILDREN
SMILES
TWO FROSH

ACTIVITIES

OFFICERS

Top Row—Treas. D. Huberty; Sec't. G. Haass; Vice Pres. A. Konrad; Pres. V. Doman.
Bottom Row—Treas. R. Brazy Sec't. L. Wallen; Vice Pres. H. Buck; Pres. M. Kurtzhals.

Literary Society

THE LITERARY Society of Menomonee Falls High School was organized at the beginning of the school year with all the students as members. Regular meetings were held on alternate Friday afternoons.

The Literary Society does more than furnish entertainment to its members; it gives the students confidence in themselves by requiring them to appear on programs, and helps the students appreciate better literature and art.

Some of the best numbers given this year were, a cartooning exhibition by Albert Brandenburg, some comical jokes by Carl Mueller and Lebartus Schmidt, a boxing match by Fern Miller and Eva Brown, songs by the freshman quartette, a Thanksgiving play by the Sophomores and some musical selections by Miss Movicks Band. We hope that the Literary Society will continue to be a live, up-to-the-minute organization.

OFFICERS

Pres. E. Hillman; Vice Pres. H. Ludwig; Treas. and Sec't. G. Loos; Librarian K. Eckhardt.

Glee Club

The Glee has concluded a year of work; because of the change of directors in the middle of the year, it was impossible for the organization to give a yearly operetta or program.

The Glee Club was reorganized in September under the leadership of Miss Lelia Skaife. In January the work was taken over by Miss May MacQueen under whose leadership it has progressed very well. The Glee Club Has appeared in various school entertainments and has also taken part in the vaudeville program given by the Women's club.

The man that hath no music in himself,
Nor is not moved with concord of sweet sounds,
It fit for treason, stategems, and spoils.

Shakespeare.

Top Row—L. Paul; D. Bezold; E. Hillman; M. Bezold; E. Pike; K. Hancock.
Center Row—G. Loos; R. Lembke; M. Kurtzhals; H. Herman; L. Lembke; M. Schley.
Bottom Row—V. Held; H. Ludwig; Guardian Miss Fehlhaber; L. Koch; K. Schlafer.

Camp Fire

THE YEAR opened with Miss Esther Fehlhaber as the new guardian of the Senior Camp Fire. Under her leadership several events in the school life stand out as Camp Fire activities.

The Camp Fire Girls distinguished themselves by their carnival given in November, in which earnest effort and hearty co-operation resulted in a splendid entertainment and large profits.

A tag day for the Blind Institution under the leadership of Gertrude Loos was also a success. Here Evalyn Hillman, Hildegard Ludwig and Kathryn Schlafer stood out as prominent workers.

The girls prepared a large Christmas basket of toys and goodies for the children of the Children's Free Hospital. Beside all the other work accomplished the members enjoyed several parties and hikes.

OFFICERS

Treas. M. Schwartz; Sec't. V. Held; Vice Pres. A. Huberty; Pres. V. Holm.

Dramatic Club

The Dramatic Club was reorganized under the direction of Miss Skaife in September. The purpose of this club is to encourage dramatic art in the High School, to develop the talent of pupils, and to foster forensics. Two little playlets, "Brezzy Point" and "Little Buck Shot", were started, but because of the change of directors, work was not continued on these plays. Miss MacQueen the new directress, is a very capable dramatic leader and good work is expected of the club in the future. Members of this club are:

Dorthy Bezold.
Margaret Bezold.
Jrine Borkowski.
Ruth Brazy.
Carrol Haack.
Edwin Droese.
Kathleen Hancock.
Rosie Hartkoph.
Veronica Held.
Evalyn Hillman.
Vera Holm.
Adela Huberty.
Hazel Joeck.
Mildred Kurtzhals.
Kathryn Leister.
Russell Perrin.
Sylvia Walterlin.
Sylvia Roeber.
Kathryn Schlafer.
Mabel Schwartz.
Lebartus Schmidt.
Harold Sorenson.
Henry Stark.
Norma Thurow
Cora Wolf.

Forensics

One of the milestones in the training of the moral, intellectual, and self-reliant faculties of our high school students, was passed in the Preliminary Oratorical Contest of April 18, 1924.

Victor Doman and Hazel Joeck, who won first places, represented Menomonee Falls High School at Hartford on Friday, April 25, 1924.

PROGRAM

Abraham Lincoln	Victor Doman.
Abraham Lincoln	Arthur Konrad.
Capture of Major Andrae	Henry Stark
Billy Brad and the Big Lie	Hazel Joeck.
A Soldier of France	Evalyn Hillman
Jean Val Jean	Kathryn Leister.

At the League Contest which was held at Hartford, this year, West Bend, Cedarburg, Port Washington, Hartford, and Menomonee Falls were each represented by two speakers.

ORATORICAL WINNERS

West Bend	Liberty or Death.
Menomonee Falls	Abraham Lincoln.
Cedarburg	Patriotism and Education.
Port Washington	Plea For Cuba
Hartford	Liberty or Death

DECLAMATORY WINNERS.

West Bend	Lion and the Mouse
Menomonee Falls	Billy Brad and the Big Lie.
Cedarburg	The Lost Word.
Port Washington	Billy Brad and One In Authority
Hartford	Court Room Scene.

"Think for thyself one good idea, known to be thine own—
Is worth a thousand gleaned, from fields by others sown."

Top Row—L. Motz; E. Zahnow; J. Fleming; G. Loos.
Bottom Row—M. Schultz; D. Back; A. Zink; V. Holm.

Librarians

A good library and an efficient librarian are assets which any school can be proud of and which prove of great value to the students of the Menomonee Falls High School and the surrounding community. We know that every one has a vital interest in a good library because money is being raised for that splendid purpose.

Yes, it sounds good to others if they do not have to do the library work, and why? Why just because it means work; but there is an alternative in the fact that the librarians and the students form a finer union of workers. It is just this that the school is striving for, the library with its very capable head is just one of the units which is trying to do its best.

You ask what is the library but a row of books and a table and chairs. No, you are mistaken and badly. It is one of the greatest sources of education known. You know a teacher cannot teach everything, therefore, we know the use of the library.

It helps expand our knowledge, and keeps our minds active through its current magazines which are the histories of to-morrow.

OFFICERS

Treas. Mrs. Wm. Koch; Pres. Mrs. Ed. Counsell; Sec't. S. Broder;
Vice Pres. Mrs. Bert Hamm.

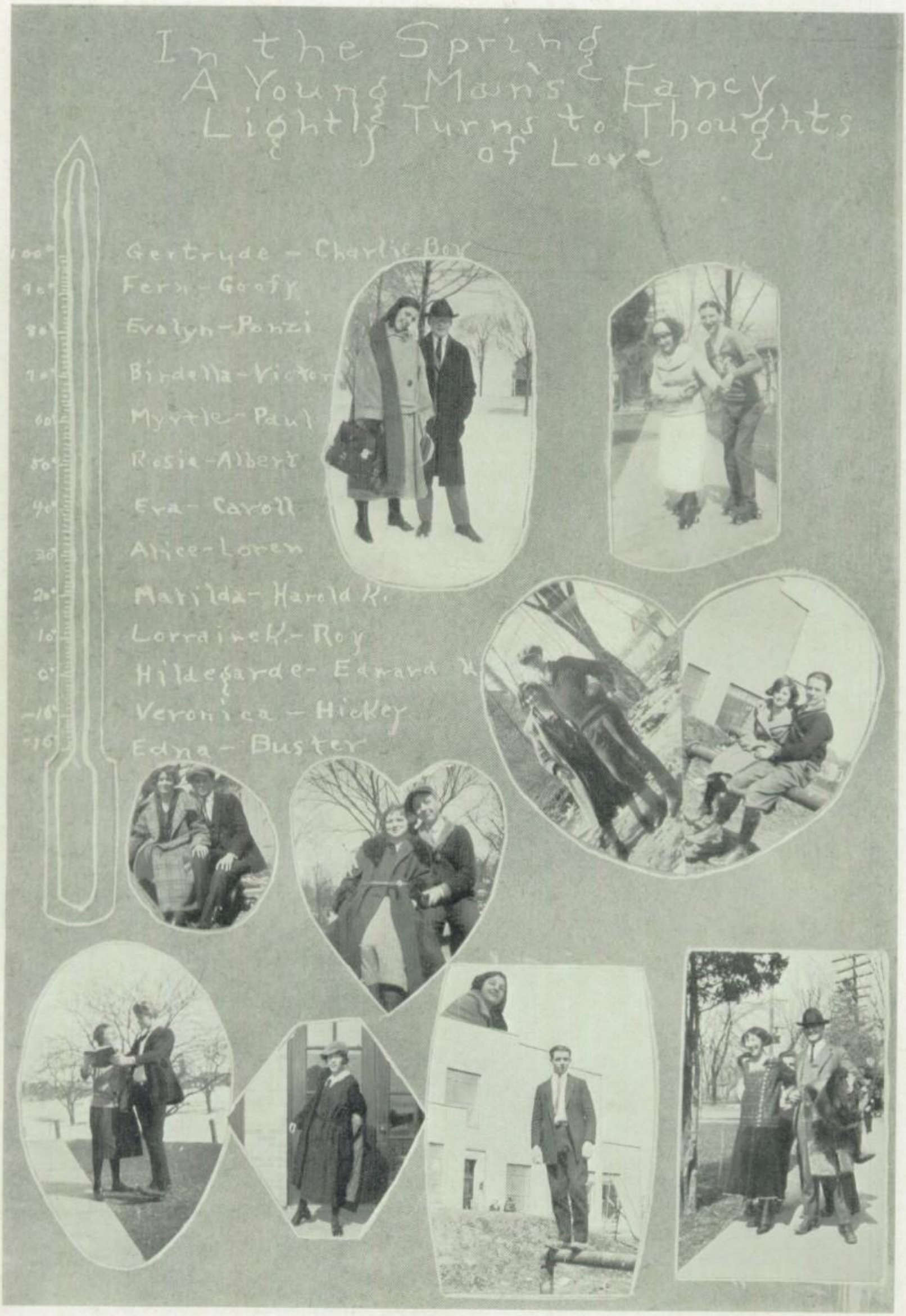
P. T. A.

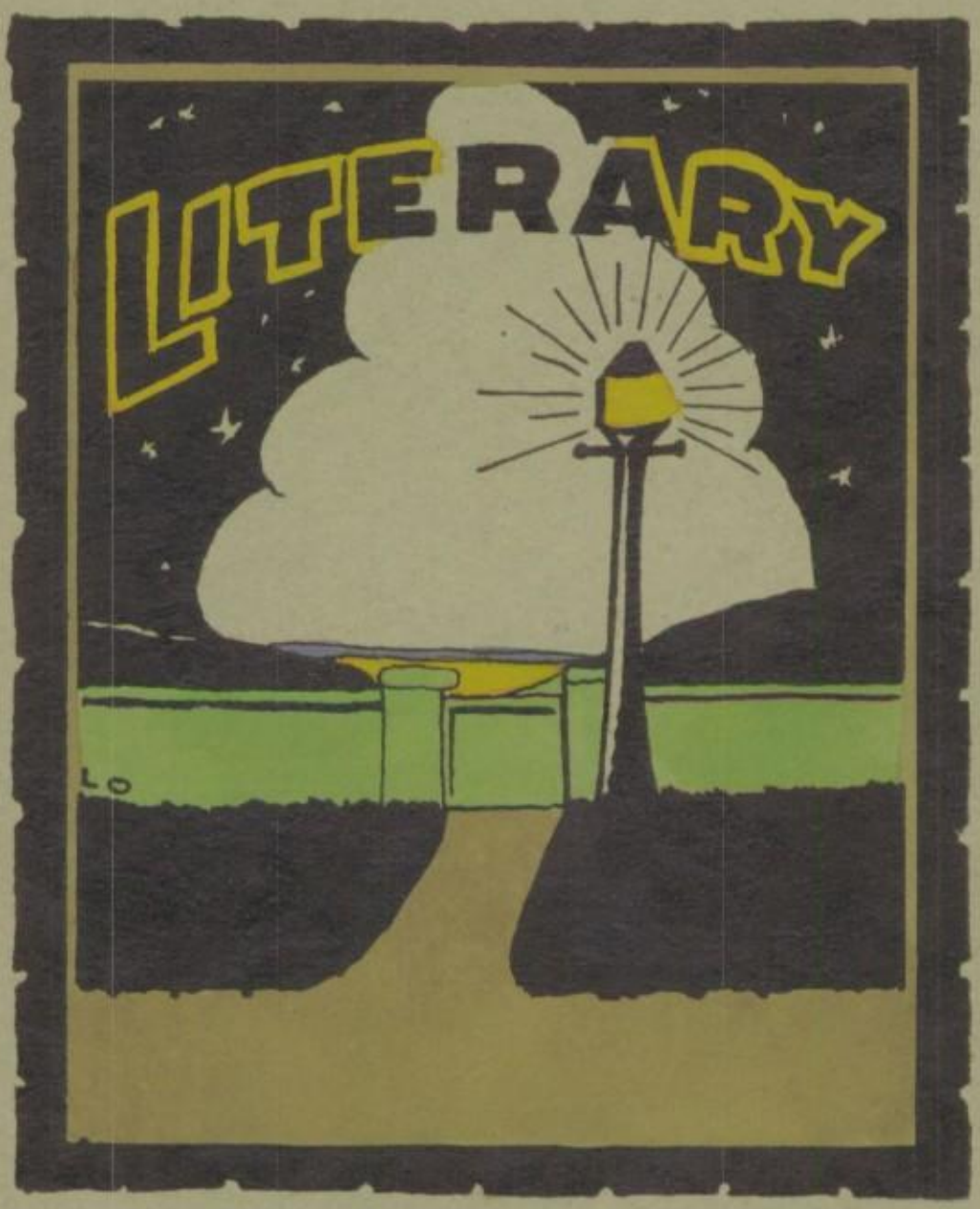
During the year 1923-1924 the P. T. A. of Menomonee Falls has been active with a membership of about 50 and directed by the following officers;

President.....Mrs. E. D. Counsell.
Vice President.....Mrs. B. Hamm.
Secretary.....Miss S. Broder
Treasurer.....Mrs. Wm. Koch

The energy of the association being devoted to health work. The P. T. A has sponsored the visits of the country nurse who has made examinations of the village children: Local health work has been directed through the local board of health; who have been responsible for suitable health regulations. In connection with this movement, Miss Matts, and the P. T. A. has also added various equipment to the various grade class rooms, and has suported the Public Library.

The Annual Mothers and Daughters Banquet occupies a prominent place with Miss Pieters of Milwaukee Downer as speaker.


In the Spring
A Young Man's Fancy
Lightly Turns to Thoughts
of Love
Gertrude - Charlie Boy
Fern - Geoff
Evelyn - Ponzi
Birdella - Victor
Myrtle - Paul
Rosie - Albert
Eva - Carroll
Alice - Loren
Matilda - Harold K.
Lorraine K. - Roy
Hildegarde - Edward
Veronica - Hickey
Edna - Buster


LITERARY

A Day's Work of the Senior Class

AT 8:45 every morning we are immensely terrified by an extraordinarily loud buzzing which is discovered to be the bell calling us to order. This means that everyone should be in his respective seat in the Assembly Room, and the monitors ready to report for roll call. Of course, it is the most difficult thing in the world for the Seniors to be quiet, as they always seem to have very important business to be taken care of at that particular time.

However, as soon as we spy Miss Mac Queen advancing toward us with her proper equipment for taking roll, the business transactions cease immediately, and are postponed indefinitely. Roll is taken in the first two or three rows when we hear a low mumbling in an undertone near the front of the room. Miss Mac Queen immediately glances toward the direction and says, "Buster, please turn around and keep quiet until I finish taking the roll."

"Why, I was just asking Lee what our Physics lesson is; and he was looking it up for me."

"That will do, Buster, I don't want to speak to you again about talking."

Roll is now taken; it being Friday, our cheer-leader, Edward Bartelt, rises and faces the Seniors. Of course, we all understand what he means; promptly we begin—

Lions, lions—
Hear us roar!
Seniors, Seniors—
Twenty-four.

After this there is a grand hub-bub; everyone talking, and making more noise than the next one. We listen to a few other yells from the various lower classmen; finally deciding that we are capable of making more noise than any other class, which I think no one will deny.

We now find that it is 9:00 o'clock so we must ransack our desks to find all the books, papers, assignment books (?) pens, pencils, erasers, and all other necessary equipment which is to be taken along to class. Miss Mac Queen passes us to classes and finds it absolutely necessary to stand exactly beside the door so as to keep us in line, and prevent us from running ahead of each other down the hall. I don't understand why they should be so particular about our taking our time, as we are all so anxious to get to class and begin our hard day's work!

We arrive at the History Room, finding Miss Fehlhaber standing just outside the door slowing down our speed sufficiently enough to allow us to turn in the entrance, stopping us from rushing past. The three rows of chairs are in straight lines across the floor, and they are just as straight after we are all seated. (You may use your own imagination about this.)

Our History teacher advances to the front of the room without our hearing her, on account of the talking and quarreling about our seating arrangement. Roy Schuler is determined to sit between Myrtle and Mabel, and at the same time the two girls want to sit next to each other. The argument is soon settled when Miss Fehlhaber seats them according to her own desire and wish.

She calls for order and in about ten minutes we are all fairly quiet. We are told to put aside our Literary Digest and prepare for recitation on the articles assigned us on the day before. Then the fun begins. Naturally, everyone wants to recite at once; and, therefore, before long disorder reigns in the History room. Miss Fehlhaber again calls for order; and finally calls on Vera for information on the subject.

As we all know Vera always reads her Literary Digest thoroughly, and is usually ready with a good recitation. Before she has finished we hear a low grumbling and a general dispute. Vera's recitation is concluded, and it is discovered that both Russell and Kenneth disagree greatly with several of her remarks. Our heroine immediately sits up and takes notice, ready to defend her statements in every respect.

The topic which is being discussed happens to be concerning the votes for and against the Mellon Tax Reduction Plan. Vera upholds her side in saying that the percentage of votes cast for the plan greatly outnumbered those against it. Russell disagrees with her and remarks brightly, "Well, I don't believe that; I read in last night's paper that the Mellon Plan isn't any where nearly so prominent as it was some time ago; the people now are changing their minds considerably and would rather have the Bonus. I got those facts from the Chicago Tribune, and several other good newspapers."

"Well," drawls Vera, "I'm just telling you what the Digest says about it."

"Oh, that Digest, it's all bunk. The stuff in there is all way behind the times. I don't believe in it whatsoever. It's nothing but a scrapbook made up of ideas of all the good-for-nothing newspapers in New York, and some more of those places. They expect us to believe all that is published in that little, dinky magazine."

It is now that Miss Fehlhaber rises up to put a stop to the argument; and tries to tell Russell of the value of the Digest, but to no avail. He practically closes his ears to it and maintains his own rude opinion of it.

Annette is next called on for contributions and additions to what has already been given. It is now that Russell turns side-wise in his chair; leans his head on his hand and gazes out of the window. He prepares for a few minutes rest while Annette recites a few hundred words in a continual flow. By the time a few more people such as Irene, Hildegard, Gertrude and John H., have had a chance to express their opinions the first bell rings, and we gather up our belongings in order to be ready to pass to our next class, Physics, as soon as the next bell rings.

A shrill sound tells the History class that it is time to vacate and move on to the next class. Instead of going down both flights of steps as every one else does, Buster swings himself over the railing and lands down at the second flight. This shows how ambitious he is and how anxious to get to Physics class.

When we arrive at our next station an altogether different procedure takes place. Mr. Peck casts a side-wise glance at his class which means, "Be quiet." The demonstrations combined with recitations deal with the subject of electricity. Our famous demonstrators and experimenters perform several interesting demonstrations including the receiving of electrical shocks by touching heavily charged objects. When Mr. Peck asks for suggestions as to a way of insulating the wires in an electric flat-iron, John Fredricks is ready with a fine suggestion of using sealing wax. He wonders why the class roars until Russell remarks, "Why don't you use butter or something like that?"

After Physics class is over we have two free periods which are spent to very good advantage. Everyone has plenty of work to be done, and the time between 10:30 and 12:00 o'clock seems very short. We all come to the conclusion that we have earnestly earned a good dinner when Miss Pardee dismisses us at noon.

The afternoon session is begun with a study period. If we Seniors have nothing else to do we sit watching the Freshmen go through some of their foolish, every-day procedures. Of course, our Latin must be prepared as well as the English lesson. There are usually a few minutes left to go to the library. Soon the 2:00 o'clock bell rings and we gather up our *Three Centuries of American Poetry and Prose;* our Latin books, note books, and all the other necessary apparatus. We hardly get the class room door closed behind us when the tardy bell rings. As there are only ten members in the Latin II class no special nor permanent seating is required, although there are but few who have anything but a temporary seat.

Buster is not allowed to sit in the back row; Vera must not sit within three chairs of Russell; and Edward and Lee must be separated by a few chairs. Lorraine Paul and Lorraine Koehler have always been fortunate enough to maintain their original places. Although there are only ten Latin II students, this doesn't, however,

indicate that we are an exceptionally quiet class, as Miss Fehlhaber always insists that we make more noise than the other classes.

The first person to talk is Buster Buczkowski; he usually has several interesting incidents to relate to the class before the recitations begin. "Now, Buster, didn't you hear the tardy bell ring? You know very well that that means you are all to settle down and get ready for work," snaps Miss Fehlhaber.

"I hardly said a word; you never scold anybody else; it's only me always. I get all the blame," returns our hero.

"No wonder, nobody else ever gets a chance to talk when you're around," remarks Veronica.

"Now, let's stop fooling and get to work," again commands our instructress. "We will have a little vocabulary drill first of all today. Russell, what is the meaning of the Latin word, Perrumpere?"

"Oh, that must mean a pair of rompers."

"No, no, no, you're 'way off. It's a verb which means, to break through."

After a few minutes of vocabulary drill we begin to translate a chapter of '*Caesar's Commentaries*. Miss Fehlhaber then asks, "Roy, is the verb, *Facio,* in the present tense?"

"Sure."

"Don't say 'sure' to me, young man; that only shows your home training."

Buster is ready with, "Schupp, you talk like as if you ain't got no brought up."

Soon we notice both Russell's cheeks sticking out as if he has the worst toothache imaginable. Miss Fehlhaber suspects and pops the question, "Russell, are you eating candy?"

Russell (hardly able to open his mouth) says, "No, ma'am."

"Now, don't tell me anything like that! Get rid of that candy immediately; and remember every time I catch anyone chewing gum or candy in my class, it means a zero for the day for that person."

Soon the bell rings and we prepare to continue our journey to the English class. Usually Miss Fehlhaber is obliged to call our attention to leaving, in order to remind some of the interesting members of our class to stop acting foolish and be on their way to English.

All the way to class we finish eating the candy which has been passed around at the end of the last period. It must be understood that it must be gotten rid of by the time we step inside the English room.

The room is perfectly quiet within two minutes after we enter. Miss Mac Queen is seated at her desk and continually glances at the other occupants of the room to make sure that they are not doing anything they ought not to. We begin the recitation on the life and works of some very noted American writer. Our instructor calls upon our friend, Hildegard, to read and explain a certain stanza of a poem. It is such a shock to our heroine that she accidentally drops her powder and rouge compact, which accompanies her to English class every day.

Several other people are called upon to give recitations and receive their good mark for the day. At the end of the period Miss Mac Queen realizes how bright her English IV students are and lets us know by saying, "Most of the people did very good work today." Edward Bartelt, John Harmon, Edwin Last, Franz Schneider, and several other exceptionally bright students immediately sit up and take notice, feeling as proud as peacocks.

Soon the warning bell rings and Miss Mac Queen proceeds to assign the next day's lesson. Of course, everyone gets out his assignment book (?) and takes down the next day's lesson and all the necessary information. By this time the passing bell rings and we proceed to the Assembly Room.

It is now 3:30 and time to indulge in outside activities until 4:00 or 4:15. I'm sure that everyone will agree with the Seniors that they have more work than any other class in the Menomonee Falls High School. Edna Zahnow, '24.

Getting Even With Hadley

"NO, I MEAN just what I said. I refuse to ride today." Trixie stamped her foot angrily and turned a pair of wrathful eyes toward the man before her.

"Now, see here, Trix. You've got to ride. What kind of show will this be if all the stars get block-headed?"

"I'm not going to ride. That settles it. I'm tired of risking my neck for your benefit. We actors haven't had a salary for the last twelve weeks and the food is unfit to eat. The whole crowd is on the war path. You know it. But you're scared to face the music now," she added with a sneer.

"Listen to reason, can't you? "the manager exclaimed impatiently, his face purpling with rage. "You'll get your wages—every cent. Goodness knows, I've written to Blaine often enough. You must have a little patience with a fellow who is down on his luck."

"Patience for another three months? Not much," she broke in sarcastically.

The short, well-built man moved a trifle closer. "Blaine promised to square up as soon as possible, and——"

"You give me a pain, Hadley," Trix snapped. "Talk about something sensible. I'm sick of those sugared promises. I absolutely refuse to perform until I'm paid." So saying she snatched her hat that lay at her feet, and turned to go.

"Wait a minute," Hadley called after her. "If Blaine doesn't show up pretty soon, I'll sell the whole works. Give it another chance, Trix—just one."

"No, thanks. Bum excuses hold no chains for me," she replied. "Why didn't Blaine stay here and take care of his old show? Of course, he had to go to California for his health and take all the cash with him. Oh, well, we're having a good time risking our necks to keep things going." With a shrug of her shoulders she added, "It wasn't our fault that Bert got hurt and had a big hospital bill; and rainy weather spoiled the parade and——"

"Haven't you any sense?" Hadley cried. "You're bound to ruin me now. You're going riding tonight, do you hear? I'll use force if necessary, understand?" He caught her by the arm and shook her roughly.

"Really? You don't say," spitefully. "Well, it won't do you much good to act that way. I'll get even with you for this. I'll bust up the show if necessary. I'm sick of this outfit, and I'll make you wish you were rid of it, too, before long." Hadley shrank from the glare of her bold eyes. Then, with a saucy smile, she disappeared among the wagons and tents.

In her rage she took no notice of her surroundings. Moodily she leaned against one of the wagons. A tall, handsome fellow, about twenty-five years of age, approached. His boyish smile had already won him many friends.

"Hello, Trix," he called cheerfully, "What has gone wrong?"

Trix looked up suddenly. She knew she was not in the mood to speak to anyone, but Roy was always sympathetic.

"Everything. I'm leaving," she answered shortly.

Roy rumpled his tumbled mass of curls as he always did when he was deeply puzzled. "Too bad, honey, leaving. Forget it. It's not worth worrying over."

"I quit and I'm leaving. I had a fight with Hadley again. I'm tired of waiting——"

"So you are really in earnest?"

"I'm through with this outfit. I hope the whole show goes to the blazes. Why do you stay, Roy?"

"Well, I've been thinking of quitting this life," the young man spoke in hushed

tones, while stroking the girl's red hair. "But you see, Trix, I was planning on taking you with me. I can't do that until I get my wages."

"I know, Roy," the girl answered, twisting the ring on her finger.

"Trix, give Hadley another chance. It's tough on a fellow who is down on his luck. He means to do right by us. I know he will make good. He's had bad luck; that wasn't his fault either, so——"

"You can all side in with him if you like. I hope I never see this blame show again. Here, take your ring. Hereafter, I'll buy my own rings." Like a flash she was gone.

Trix rushed into the women's dressing room tent. She all but collided with her fellow companions, but she turned a deaf ear to their astounded questions. In awe they viewed the flushed girl before them. Soon the contents of Trix' worn trunk were scattered about her. Hatefully, she flung the tiny, red, beruffled, and beribboned performing gown against the chair.

A hasty toilet followed. She was arrayed in her shabby street clothes and worn hat in a short time. Gathering her few possessions, she walked to the door. Thus far she had totally ignored everyone else.

"What's up," one of the girls queried.

"I'm leaving," came the abrupt answer.

"Leaving? Oh, Trix, why?" the women cried in unison.

"Why," the girls laughed bitterly, "Haven't I worked long enough without a thank you? It's foolish for you to stay. Blaine must be having a good time; he doesn't seem to be in a great hurry to get back, does he?"

"But, Trix, he's sure to come soon, and besides you don't know much about anything else than a circus and you'll find it——"

"Oh, you ring off. I'm no child. You'll never get any wages if you act that way." Without another word she was gone.

Rather rapidly she wended her way toward the public highway. As she neared the boundaries of the circus lots, a uniformed boy accosted her. He asked for Hadley saying he had a telegram for him. With a little persuasion Trixie convinced him that she would deliver it properly. An idea had flashed into her mind. Why not steal the telegram? Possibly this was the message Hadley had expected from Blaine. For a moment she stood undecided; then, she opened the wrist bag and stuffed the letter into it. "I'll get even with Hadley yet by keeping this message." Thereupon she promptly forgot about it.

The road was very dusty and Trix was indeed grateful when she reached the trolley. The distance to the city seemed remarkably short. Noon saw her strolling aimlessly about in a strange city. Rather discouraged, but still resolute, she purchased a newspaper. Selecting names from the "Help Wanted" column, she began making inquiries. Everywhere the positions seemed to be already filled.

Finally at two o'clock Trix appeared in the waiting room of a large telephone company. She was not one who had come to answer the advertisement. The office boy smiled wisely as he led her to the chief's office.

Trix felt rather than beheld, sharp eyes examining her as she entered. The manager motioned her a chair and turned toward her.

"Have you ever worked at a switchboard? I mean worked in a telephone office?" was the first question.

"Yes, I have," Trix responded, "I worked at a switchboard about five months, but that was three years ago."

"I understand. Have you any recommendations from your last employer?"

"No."

"Where did you work or didn't you work before this?"

"I've been traveling with circuses and shows of that nature as long as I can remember. Three years ago one of the outfits went bankrupt, so I worked in a telephone

ottice. I was there until I joined the *Blaine Wonder World*. Trix was beginning to like him immensely. His smile helped to drive away the uneasiness.

"I think we can use you. The job is only temporary, so you can try to find another place in the meantime. One of the girls was suddenly taken sick, and we need someone to take her place for a few weeks."

"I'll try."

"I'd like to have you begin immediately. Rose will help you until you become better acquainted with the work. Jimmy, take this young lady to Rose."

Rose was a splendid, pleasant, kind-hearted girl. Trix liked her almost at once. "Come here, Miss Carson," she called. "I'll get you started, you've had experience, haven't you? I told Mr. Hugos not to engage a beginner because it takes so long to teach them."

In a short time, Trix was interested in her new work, and the two girls were chattering like two old friends. Trix learned that Rose had been employed by Mr. Hugos the past three years and was the best paid operator in the concern.

At five thirty, the girls left the office together. Trix was to stay with Rose for the present. Rose's mother treated her kindly. Trix became a great favorite with the junior members of the household, because she could do so many stunts and turn somersalts.

"She's the firstest girl what could turn somersets and play decent with a fellow," Harry announced to his mother.

Never-the-less a homesick feeling was tearing at the hearstrings of the little circus rider. She missed the usual noise and tumult of her childhood occupation more than she wished herself to believe. With an inward sigh she remembered the kind deeds of her friends, most of all Roy's ardent protection, but bitterness over-ruled her when she thought of Blaine and his "blame show."

The morning was well under way when Jimmy hurried into the room. He came directly to Rose and handed her the paper he carried. Trix, noticing the interruption, turned abruptly. Large black letters in heavy type stared at her. The news quite overcame her. She did not know if it would be proper to weep or beam with new found happiness.

Jimmy saved the situation by pointing a finger at the headlines and exclaiming earnestly, "What do you know about that." Ever hear of a circus going on the strike? I sure do hope so," he added.

"I didn't know you were such a bird when it came to a circus, Jimmy," Rose replied. "Maybe things will be all right. I'm sure I didn't know circus people had brains enough to know about strikes."

During the course of the day, Trix thought about the move her circus friends had taken. She reasoned porperly that they had done right. Never-the-less, Roy's last words seemed to ring in her ears, "Maybe you have the wrong impression of Hadley."

During the eventful afternoon, Rose again spoke of the circus strike. "I know we kids run for miles every time a circus came to town, so— "Hello. Yes. Long distance?—Rush it?—of course, I always do— Hardley—Oh, please spell it. Yes—H-A-D-L-E-Y-. Yes, I'll try." Rose turned her attention to the notes before her on the bank.

"Say Miss Carson, what do you think has happened? The circus hands are striking. The manager a Mr. Hadley, something or other, wants the police right away. He's frantic about it because there is a big show scheduled for tonight and the foreign laborers are wrecking the whole thing. The guy sure is in some mess out there. Hello—Police Department."

Trix heard no more. She had not fully realized what a strike among the Greek and Italian laborers might mean. As if by shere fate, she thought of the unread telegram in her purse.

Quickly she slipped from her stool and sped to the dressing room. She never knew how her bag and the envelop were opened; but she never could forget the few forbidding words on the bit of yellow paper.

"J. Hadley."

Keep down the riots if possible. Coming with cash. Will square up debts. Arriving Tuesday.

R. U. Blaine.

Trix sank to the floor in bewilderment. What had ever prompted her to steal, yes, steal—that telegram? It was strange that she had entirely forgotten to open it before.

Resolutely she scribbled a note to Rose, telling her friend of her relations to the strikers and the laborers and her reason for her departure from the office. With great haste she put on her hat and coat, gave the note to little Jimmy, and rushed from the building.

Time passed rapidly and it took so long to reach the circus grounds. Trix knew—truly realized for the first time in her life that the entire responsibility rested on her shoulders. It would be an impossibility for any police force to break the strike, but the sight of Blaine and his telegram might help. If only Blaine was there. With thanks Trix realized that it was the promised day—Tuesday.

No sooner had the car rounded the corner and the circus grounds came in sight than Trix sprang from it. She could not recall how she reached the scene of the strike. One thing was simple. When the foreigners beheld Trix, fantically struggling with a mixture of languages and waving a bit of paper, they stopped right where they were. Trix was a great favorite among the laborers. In fact, she was regarded as a great and good spirit. Breathlessly, she called the leaders by name and explained the situation.

"Ferdinando. Look at this. Blaine sent it. Listen, friends. Forget your evil thoughts. Blaine's coming. Yes, he's coming and he'll pay everyone of you.

"He no coming. He no can pay. We strike," a few of the men answered.

"No, no. He's coming to-day. To-day, friends. He'll pay you all, yes everyone of you. Wait only a short time. Now, get to work. We'll have the show anyway tonight." Trix would have shouted a few words more but her voice and lung power gave out. It had completely exhausted her. The foreigners cheered and blessed the little rider before them, surely this favorite spoke the truth.

Hadley, Roy, and a few other of the girl's dearest friends rushed to the scene. They all halted when they saw Trix among the unreasonable strikers. When they recovered the women surrounded her, covering her with kisses, while they exclaimd their joy over her return. Hadley came forward ordering them to prepare for the evening's performance. Trix promised to come to the tents, so in a very short time she found herself alone on the spot where the strikers had been a short time ago. With a new light in her eyes she went to the tent.

A hand touched her arm. As she turned, an arm passed around her waist and a kiss fell on her cheek. "I suppose you're satisfied now, aren't you? I guess you're even with Hadley now, only not in the way you expected to get even with him."

"Oh, Roy, don't, I'm too excited to think," the girl panted.

"I'll think for you, Trix. You missed the circus and me while you were gone, didn't you?"

"Yes, a little," Trix admitted, "I'm glad to get back, Roy. I didn't think and still don't think that I'm made for the outside world. My place is right here."

"No, I guess we'd better stay here until we are able to go together just you and I. Is this a bargain?"

She answered with a winning smile.

Never Again

It was the night before Hallowe'en, when Edward Unger decided to play some boyish pranks in his neighborhood. He decided to scare everybody in Lannon and so got a sheet and dressed as a ghost.

He intended to go over to the home of Franz Schneider first. When he was about a half block from the house, he saw Franz go into the barn. Creeping slowly on his stomach he went under the kitchen window to see if there was anyone at home. He had just barely got there when Mrs. Schneider appeared. Seeing Edward, she grabbed a pail of dish water and threw it all over Unger. Edward, being completely drenched, decided to go into the barn and dry, entirely forgetting that Franz was still within.

Franz seeing him come, thought him to be one of his father's white cows. So he took a fork and stuck him, saying, "Get in there, you bum." This was too much for poor Unger, so he ran home howling like a dog all the way. When Franz found out that it was not a cow, he went into the house and told his mother what had occurred. She then told him how she met the stranger and both had a hearty laugh. Neither Franz nor his mother knew what the strange ghost was until the following morning when Edward drove past Schneider's place standing up in the car and groaning something. Little Edward was through with Hallowe'en tricks for life, for he had ruined his best pair of pants and had to stand up while sleeping for the next two weeks following.

Albert Brandenburg, '25.

A Budding Romance

(Time 1926)

TWO former students of the M. F. H. S., namely, Dorothy Back and Herbert Henrich, were very cute, though each had an awful blemish, being exceptionally shy and bashful. No one could seemingly understand why, but Dorothy loved him dearly. Often you could see them in a peculiar mood, pondering over the question, "How can we overcome our bashfulness?"

One dark night when Herbert was coming down Third Street with his old Dodge, he saw his opportunity. He put on the brakes and made the car come to a complete stop, for right there on the same street was Dorothy! "Will you ride with me, Dorothy?" he asked shyly. (You see it was dark and neither one saw the other one blush.)

After ten or fifteen minutes Herbert opened the conversation by asking, "Isn't this an ideal night for a spin?"

Dorothy could be heard saying, "Y-yes."

After this eventful night they became better acquainted and were often seen in each other's company. Herbert thought Dorothy was a charming young lady, and asked for a date to the Wisconsin Theater.

She said, "I will if mother consents."

They went out together so much after that that the springs in the car were soon worn out. But true love never runs smoothly—for one night at the show he flirted with another beautiful lady. This developed into a real scrap. Later Herbert vowed that he would never do it again, and Dorothy was quite willing to forget the past. After several bashful attempts, he finally managed to pop the question (you see she was so shocked, she consented) and they were married in June, and lived happily ever after.

HAZEL JOECKS, '26.

Some Combination

One day in June Calvin went to the printing office to have a bit of news put into the paper. You can, of course, guess that it was about his wedding feast.

But it happened that the editor had had something better to drink than water, and as he had an auction to advertise at that time also, he got the two mixed and this is what became of the two:—

A happy auction took place at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Becker as they had their daughter tied to Calvin Fredricks with a sixty foot rope. Rev. Gilbert Arnold had the wedding ceremony and was at the same time auctioneer.

After the ceremony the happy couple went to the barn, where fresh cows were served with hay. For dessert they had ice-cream which was sprinkled with clover seeds.

After having enjoyed the evening in the pigs pen, they got ready for their honey moon. Calvin said he'd cut the buttons off his coat and put them into the pocket. "It won't be so heavy then," he said to his wife. (Of course Calvin always had such bright ideas).

The great morning of their honey moon arrived. They started on their trip in a baby carriage. But on the way this broke down, so they had to continue the journey in a wheel barrow. They passed many brick yards and Calvin thought sure he was seeing some of the Great Yellow Stone Park.

This trip was remembered by both Marie and Calvin. We are all sure they will have a happy future.

MATHILDA *DIETRICH*, '27

A Senior

Mr. Schuler is a Senior boy;
Who goes by the well known name of Roy.
But better known to us as Schupp;
He never did or will give a whoop.

A great teaser of bashful girls;
His greatest pleasure to pull their curls.
'Tis true he ne'er is seen by anyone.
But what he's teasing someone.

He is easly recognized from afar;
By his greased Stay-comb pompadour,
And his round goggles; with mouth wide open,
He strutts around town as if unknown.

But just the same, Shupp's a good old scout;
Even if he's slippery as a trout,
He helps those who are in trouble
If he in return is paid double.

When Russell Brings A Pillow

We have
In our Assembly
A boy
Who is rather
Well-Mischevious
At times
One Day
In the afternoon
When the teacher in charge
Was a bit CROSS
In walked Russell
With a pillow
Which he shook
The feathers flew
All about the room
And that teachers temper
Flew with them
We had to stay
Till 4:45 P. M.
I Thank You.

When Mr. Hawtrey Forgets Himself

We have
In our School
A man
Whom we call
A practice Teacher
His name is
Charles Hawtrey
He is
At times
Somewhat
Well-s-o-m-e-w-h-a-t
E-R- Forgetful
One day
He was in
The Office
And was
In a hurry
To get
Something
In his
BREAD BASKET
And put on
A coat
That he thought
was his own
And when
He saw
That is it
Was Mr. Peck's
He was
E-M-B-A-R-A-S-S-E-D-
I Thank You

Twice a week
Just before noon
There enters
In our High School Assembly Hall
An individual
Who is death
On dicipiline
When she appears
All sit up straight
And apply themselves
So diligently
That the atmosphere
Is one of work!
I feel cold chills
That seem to race
Up and down
My spinal column.
When ever she
Happens
To glance my way.
But at last
When I think
It over
I jump
To the conclusion
That work is not
So bad
As it looks;
And dicipline
Will do us good
I THANK YOU.

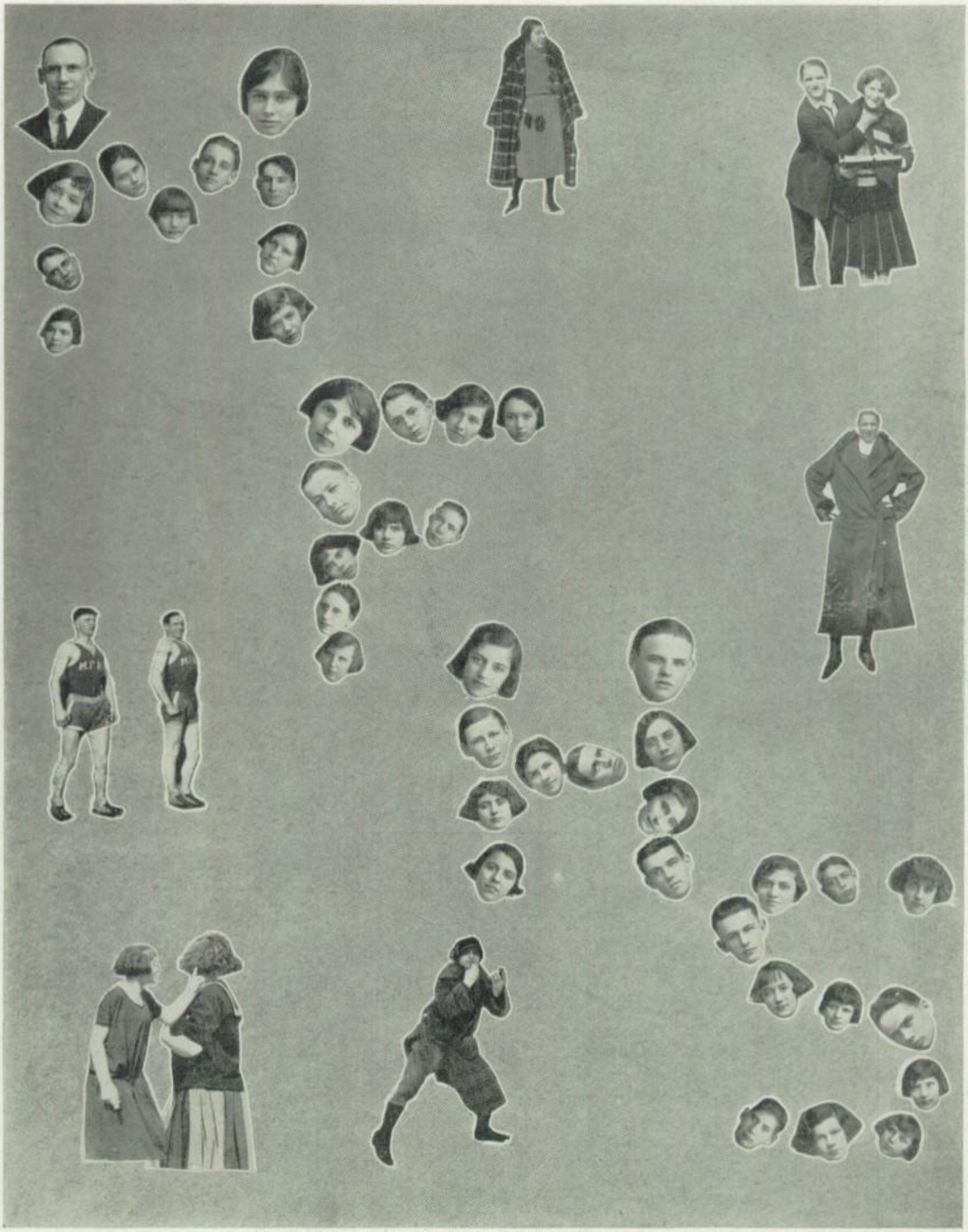
The Periscope

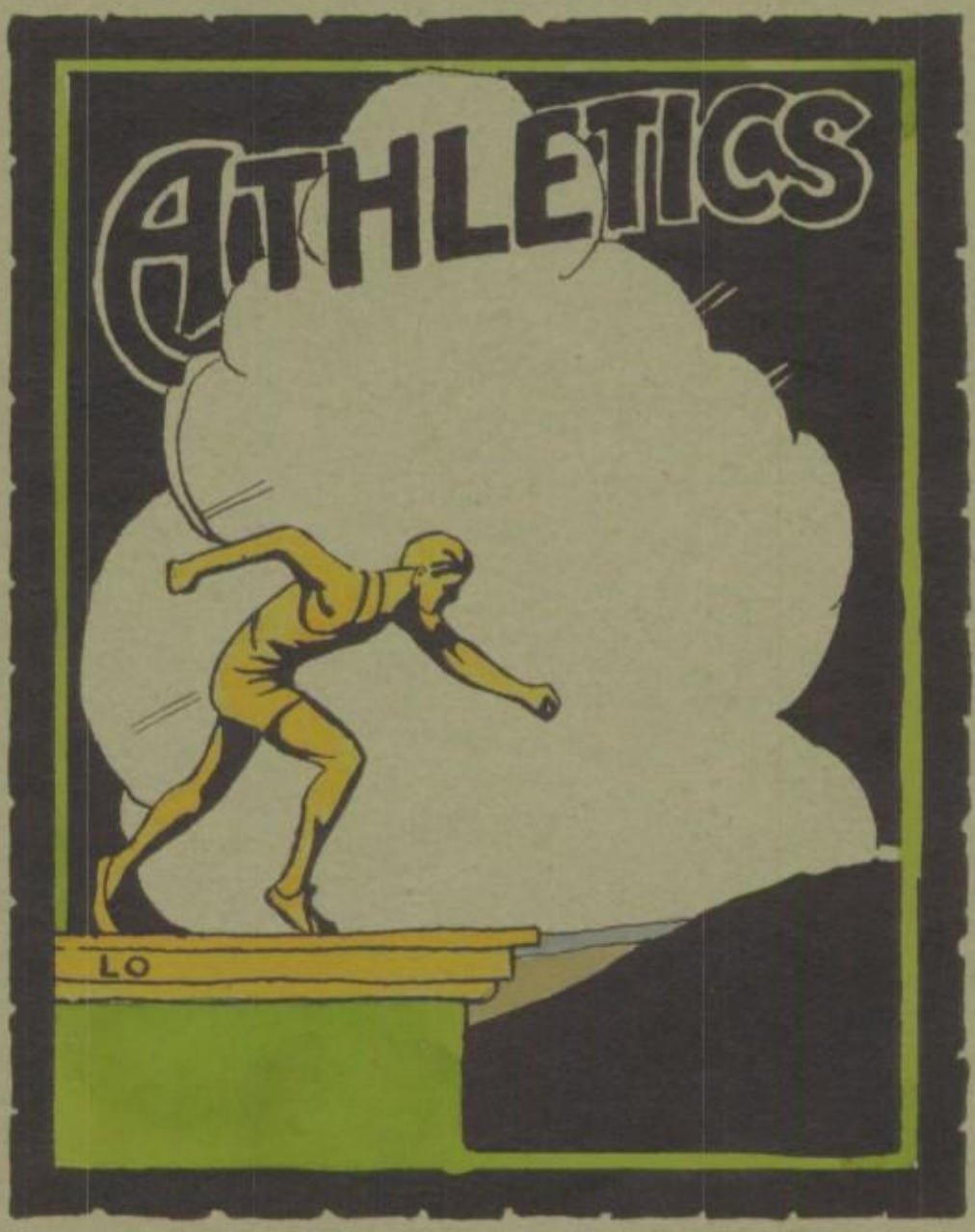
The periscope is a fine production
The High School gets the fame
The printers get the money
And the Staff gets all the blame.

Don't try to tell us in '24
That life is but a dream
But wait till you see The Periscope
And you'll know just what we mean.

The Alumni call us Dumbells
They think we know much less
But wait till they see The Periscope
A product of M. F. H. S.

Katherine Schlaefer, '26.




ATHLETICS
LO

Yea Team Yea
Yea Team Yea
Yea Team Yea
YEA.

Uh Rah Rah Rah M. F. H. S.
Uh Rah Rah Rah M. F. H. S.
Uh Rah Rah Rah M. F. H. S.
YEA, MENOMONEE.

School spirit has been our aim during the past two years,—brought to a climax by M. F. H. S. winning second place at the Milwaukee Tournament.

Formost in directing the school pep was "Hicky Bartelt", our cheer leader, and a prominent figure in the tournament games. With every minute, a cheerful smile on his face—"Hicky" promoted the utmost enthusiasm on the part of all the fans.

"Pep" meetings are a regular part in the curriculum of M. F. H. S. every Friday morning being devoted to cheers. School spirit is thus found to increase our efficiency in all other pursuits.

ATHLETIC ASSOCIATION OFFICERS. (GIRLS)

Top Row—Bus. Mgr. K. Schlafer; Treas., I. Klug.
Bottom Row—Sec., E. Pike; Vice-Pres., M. Schwartz; Pres., A. Keeler.

Girls' Athletic Association

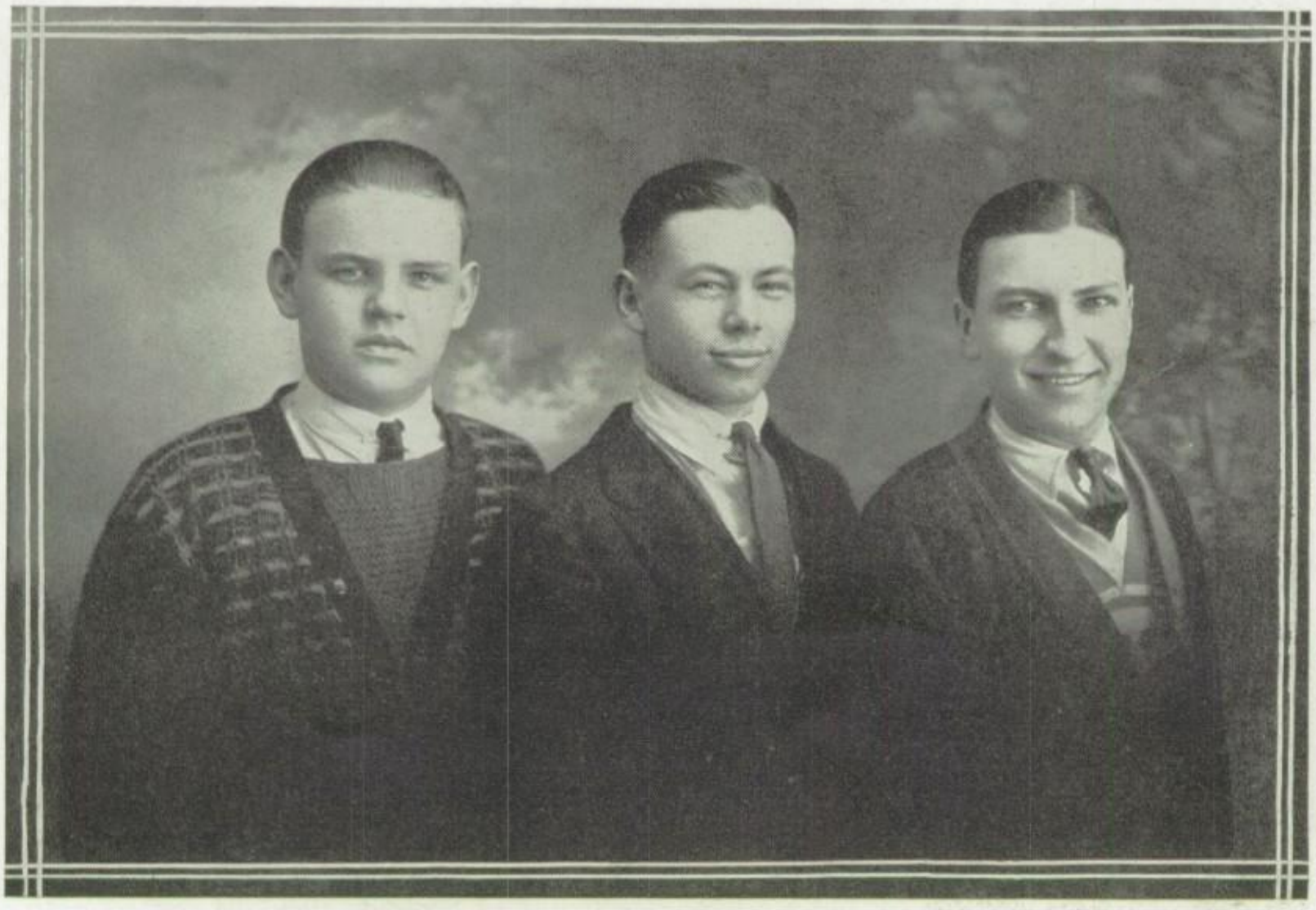
At the beginning of the past school year, the Girls' Athletic Association met and elected the officers for the ensuing year.

Nearly all the girls are members of this organization, by paying a small fee which is used to help pay expenses.

The association has not been so active this year as in the past years, as most of the girls were new players. Nevertheless, by the end of the season the "Girls' Team" was doing splendid work. Although we did not emerge as victors, we were consoled by the fact that we played clean, square games. As most of the girls will still be here next year year, we can look forward to a team, that will run off victoriously.

Letters were presented to the girls having played the required number of games, as a reward for their work and efforts. Those receiving letters were:

Norma Nemitz.	Mildred Kurtzhals.	Mabel Schwartz.
Lucille Koch.	Alice Keeler.	Hildegard Ludwig.



ATHLETIC ASSOCIATION OFFICERS. (BOYS)

President, Bus. Mgr. K. Eckhardt; Vice-Pres., L. Counsell; Treas., E. Bartelt.

Boys' Athletic Association

The season of 1923 and 1924 was the most sucessful season ever witnessed by the fans and boosters of the Menomonee Falls High School Basket Ball Team. This was due to the good cooperation between the team and the association. The association through the fine officers that were elected at the beginning of the season, took charge of the affairs of the team. Complete uniforms were provided for the entire squad. Games were scheduled with near by schools and large crowds attended.

The people of the town backed our team very well, and at the end of the season donated very generously to send our team to the conference held at Milwaukee.

Sweaters were awarded to eight men and letters to seven. Here's hoping that the team and association next season will receive the same cooperation and backing as the team and association has had this year.

Basket Ball Games

TO THE call for basket ball material about twenty-five men reported, among these were four letter men, this leaving one position to be filled. There was keen competition for this place, and after a few games Whitehead was selected to fill it. From the first day on the floor work began in earnest. Shortly afterwards the squad was cut to fifteen. Coach Bartholomew then started to teach the fellows the essential points of basket ball and above all the necessity of good co-operation and team work. At a meeting held prior to the first game Russell Perrin was elected captain.

The first game was played at West Bend on Nov. 16; the boys not being used to a small floor, could not get started, consequently the game ended 10 to 2 in West Bend's favor.

Nov. 23 found our boys at Pewaukee, and in a very loose and ragged game succeeded in taking the game by a score of 13 to 8.

The first two games showed very little team work which was caused by a great deal of jealousy. A meeting was held by the boys in which they agreed that the captain should have all authority on the floor. A feeling of good fellowship consequently developed and from then on our team was a whirlwind, losing only one game the rest of the season.

The next game was held here against the strong Milwaukee University team on Nov. 30. The purple and white warriors playing a very good offensive game, rolled up a total of 38 points to their opponents' 21.

Things were now going fine and the next game was held at Hartland on Dec. 7. In no sense of the word was the game slow and when the final whistle blew the score stood 13 to 12 in Menomonee's favor.

The next game was played against Hartford on our own floor. Our team was determined to revenge the terrible beating which they had received from Hartford last season. The game started like a whirlwind and at the end of the half Menomonee was leading by two points. The game finished with Menomonee leading by a score of 20 to 15.

December 21 the team journeyed over to Oconomowoc. B. Buczkowski being ineligible, due to low standings, somewhat disheveled the team work and Oconomowoc walked away with a 21 to 10 victory.

Losing the Oconomowoc game brought our boys back to earth again and in the Home-coming game with Wauwatosa De Molay our fellows showed them some real basket ball and trounced them by a score of 16 to 11 in an overtime game.

Pewaukee again stacked up against Menomonee on Jan. 11. Each team was in mid-season form and the Menomonee boys were determined to put up a good fight on their own floor. In a very fast game our boys were leading in the first half, 6 to 8, and stayed in the lead until the final count ended 14 to 10 in our favor.

Jan. 19 West Bend journeyed down, determined to make it two straight over Menomonee Falls. At the end of the first half when they woke up they found that they were on the short end of the score. Trying hard to overcome the lead they made a good comeback, but the final score ended 9 to 21 in our favor.

The next game was with the Milwaukee U School on Feb. 1. The game was without excitement and the U boys were never in danger. Winning on our own floor by a score of 38 to 21, and losing to them on their own floor by a score of 30 to 19 is not so bad considering the reputation of Coach Leker's team.

Feb. 8 found our boys all set for Cooney and to show them what they could do with their regular lineup. The game was fast and clean and at the end of the first half the score was 18 to 8. In the second half both teams tightened and only one basket was made. The final score was 18 to 10.

Port Washington came down on Feb. 11 and in a very slow game lost to our boys, 18 to 8.

BASKET BALL TEAM. (BOYS)

Top Row—R. Guard, L. Counsell; Capt. R. Perrin; Center D. Huberty.
Center—Forward Haack; Coach Bartholomew; Forward B. Buczkowski.
Lower—L. Guard L. Whitehead; Forward P. Uuhoefer.

Feb. 15 our boys journeyed up to Hartford via the train due to the roads being blocked. In a very close game Hartford was nosed out by one point, the final score being 22 to 23.

The team played a return game against Port Washington, rolling up a score of 31 to 6 in our favor.

The Hartland game, Feb. 29, closed the season. This game was thought by all the fans the game that would put us in the conference. Menomonee won by a score of 14 to 7.

Conference Games

WINNING the final game of the season gave Menomonee Falls ten victories out of twelve games played. This was considered a very good record by the fans and coach. When the eight teams were picked for the district conference Kenosha was given preference over Menomonee. Kenosha's record was looked up and it was found that they had won only one game out of their entire season. This was not considered a square deal by the people of the town and the school. The matter was taken up with Mr. Chamberlain and other members of the W. I. A. A. board. It was then decided that Kenosha and Menomonee Falls should play off an elimination game at the Marquette gym on Saturday, March 8, 1924.

The day arrived with a good crowd of boosters at the gym hoping for the best. The game started off like a shot and at the end of the half the score was 8 to 6 in favor of Kenosha. The last half was as fast as the first and ended a tie, 16 to 16. A five-minute overtime period was decided upon. Kenosha made the first basket, making the score 16 to 18, with only a few minutes to play. Everyone was becoming disheartened when two points were chalked up for Menomonee, tying the score. A few seconds later the final whistle blew, leaving the score an 18 to 18 tie. With two minutes rest both teams went into action determined to break the tie. Both teams were playing a defensive game when the whistle blew and the referee called a foul on one of our players. The Kenosha player took his time on the shot and dropped it through the loop, making the score 19 to 18. With 48 seconds to play Menomonee made a basket, increasing the score to 20. A few seconds later the final whistle blew and Menomonee took the game by a score of 19 to 20. Kenosha had a good, clean bunch and it is the opinion of many that they should have had a place ahead of some of the other teams.

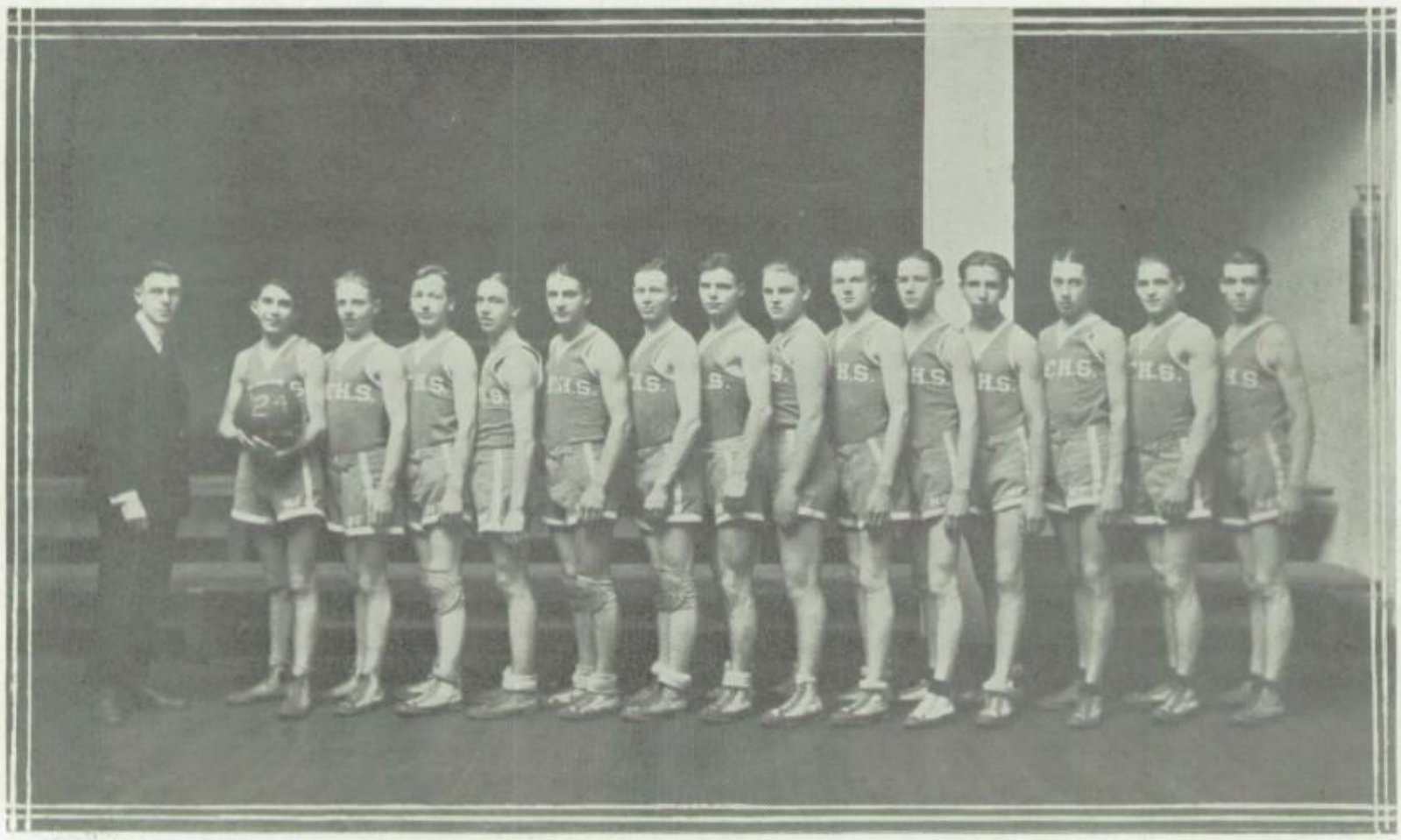
The first for the District Conference Championship was played against Randolph, March 13. A very large crowd from Menomonee attended the game. It was not very exciting and Menomonee won her first conference game with a score of 16 to 8.

Menomonee was then stacked up against South Milwaukee and a much larger crowd turned out to boost the team on to victory. The boys were now fighting for a clash with Wauwatosa. They showed the Marquette men some fine basket ball and defeated South Milwaukee by a score of 13 to 19.

Wauwatosa, having won all her games, was scheduled to play against Menomonee. The winner of this game was to represent this district at the State High School Conference at Madison. Practically all Menomonee turned out to see this game and also provided a band. Worried and excited from the strain of the other games Menomonee did and could not put up the fight expected from them, and Wauwatosa won by a score of 25 to 10.

Wauwatosa was then given the silver loving cup and gold medals. Our boys were given second place and received silver medals. Racine took third place and received bronze medals.

On the all-conference team Perrin won a place. Huberty and Buczkowski won places on the second team. Winning second place is considered a very great honor for a small school over schools like Racine, Randolph, South Milwaukee and Wauwatosa.



BOY'S BASKET BALL SQUAD.

Left to right—Coach R. A. Bartholomew; R. Schuler; G. Connell; V. Doman; C. Haack; L. Whitehead; L. Counsell; Capt. R. Perrin; Bus. Mgr. K. Eckhardt; L. Rucktashel; P. Umhoefer; H. Henricks; A. Brandenburg; B. Buczkowski; D. Huberty.

Basket Ball Review

This year more enthusiasm was shown over Basket Ball than ever. Basket Ball is a National Indoor Sport.

Basket Ball in High School is played for the love of the game and the good one will get out of it. Basket Ball is not a one man's game. It brings harmony and good will among the players and also the fans of the games. From the day of the origin of this game it became stronger and stronger both in amateur and professional line.

The prediction made last year that Basket Ball at M. F. H. S. is a "Comer" has come true. From the first day on the floor we knew right away that Coach "Bart" was a regular fellow and everyone loved to work with him. The fellows did everything which he told them and therefore turned out a winning team, and a team which fought its way into the conference and came out in second place.

At a banquet given by the cooking girls Delmore Huberty was elected Captain for the coming year. Much credit is due to Coach R. A. Bartholomew and Principal A. W. Peck; also the Menomonee Falls Advancement Association.

GIRLS BASKET BALL SQUAD.

Top Row—K. Hancock; M. Bezold; S. Walterlin; N. Thurow; K. Schlafer; Coach A. W. Peck.
Center Row—M. Kurtzhals; H. Ludwig; N. Nemitz; D. Huberty; G. Bleck.
Bottom Row—A. Keeler; Capt. M. Schwartz; L. Koch.

After school had been in session for a few weeks and the Basket Ball season was drawing near, a meeting was called of all girls who might be interested in Basket Ball. The Sophmore Class always prominent in all activities made up about half of the B. B. Representatives.

Coach Bartholomew had charge of the team the first of the season after which they were taken over by Mr. Peck under whose careful supervision they made rapid progress although they were unfortunate enough to lose most of their battles, they deserve much honor and credit for the clean and sportsman-like games they played.

Out of the ten games they played, our girls won two hard fought battles. The First defeats were due probably to the lack of co-operation, but after a few such games the girls worked together very well.

Among the teams played were, Hartland, Hartford, Cudahy, Oconomowoc, West Bend and Port Washington.

The game with Port Washington played on our floor was a complete victory, the final score being 7 to 4.

When West Bend came to meet our girls on the home floor we were fully determined to win. After hard play in the first half of the game the score stood 1 to 1, The score being so close our girls became more courageous, and it was not until the last few minutes of play that the Menomonee girls were able to make a basket, thus receiving a victory 3 to 1.

ALUMNI

Alumni Section

A SCHOOL'S success is measured not alone by the number of students graduated from it; but by the individual success of those students who have gained their start through it.

Menomonee Falls High School comes up to the top when measured according to those standards. The world holds many successful men who gained their start through the knowledge acquired while they attended it.

Among our alumni are to be found Chemists, Lawyers, Doctors, Professors, Ministers, Business Men, and persons of many other successful callings.

Menomonee Falls High School is justly proud of the many people who have gone forth from its doors into the world and made successes of themselves. It is the purpose of this section to try to stimulate an interest among you Alumni which will help to promote a stronger unity among the Alumni of our school.

LETTERS RECEIVED FROM ALUMNI.

Alumni Editor,
Dear Sir:

Sometime ago I received a letter asking for information for the Periscope. There isn't much that I can say but if in saying it I can help your class and above all M. F. H. S. I should be glad to do so. Even though the time is lengthening since I left that institution, the name of M. F. H. S. is dear to me. I do not think that the purpose of this section to try to stimulate an interest among you Alumni which will me.

I am at present teaching, a Rural School, not far from Menomonee Falls. Thus far I have surely found it interesting. It is growing more so day by day. Through it all I think I can see some of the needs of the rural communities at the present time. There are a great many needs indeed.

I think your idea for the Alumni section is splendid. I hope I will be able to meet my classmates in thought when I receive the new Periscope.

Enclosed find a check of One Dollar and Fifty Cents for my subscription to the Periscope.

Sincerely Yours,
Elsa Schneider.

Alumni Editor,
Dear Sir:

Your letter received and will try to answer it immediately. After finishing college at Naperville I started to work at the Standard Trust and Savings Bank, one of the loop banks of Chicago. I started as a clerk and in about six months was made manager of the transit department.

After working there about two and one-half years I was offered a position of assistant cashier of the West Irving State Bank, a new bank, opening up on Irving Park Boulevard, Chicago; and here I am at the present time.

Oh, yes, I forget, I was married, Sept. 18, 1923, to Miss Floy C. Ahrens, a Cedar Falls, Iowa girl, and have bought a bungalow a few blocks from the bank, and am enjoying my home, friends and work.

Here's hoping that the Periscope may be bigger and better this year—and put me down for a subscription.

Sincerely,
Melvin D. Schmidt.

Alumni Section

To many of the Alumni who did not have the opportunity to attend the meeting of the association held last year we are printing the minutes of the meeting and giving the names of the Officers.

Pres.	Mrs. H. Schuh.
Vice Pres.	Mrs. B. Siewert.
Secretary	Ethel Pilgrim.
Treasurer	Erwin Ghelert.

The annual meeting of the Menomonee Falls High School Alumni Association was held in the High School Assembly following a splendid banquet and program. The meeting was called to order by the Pres. Mrs. Hilton Schuh.

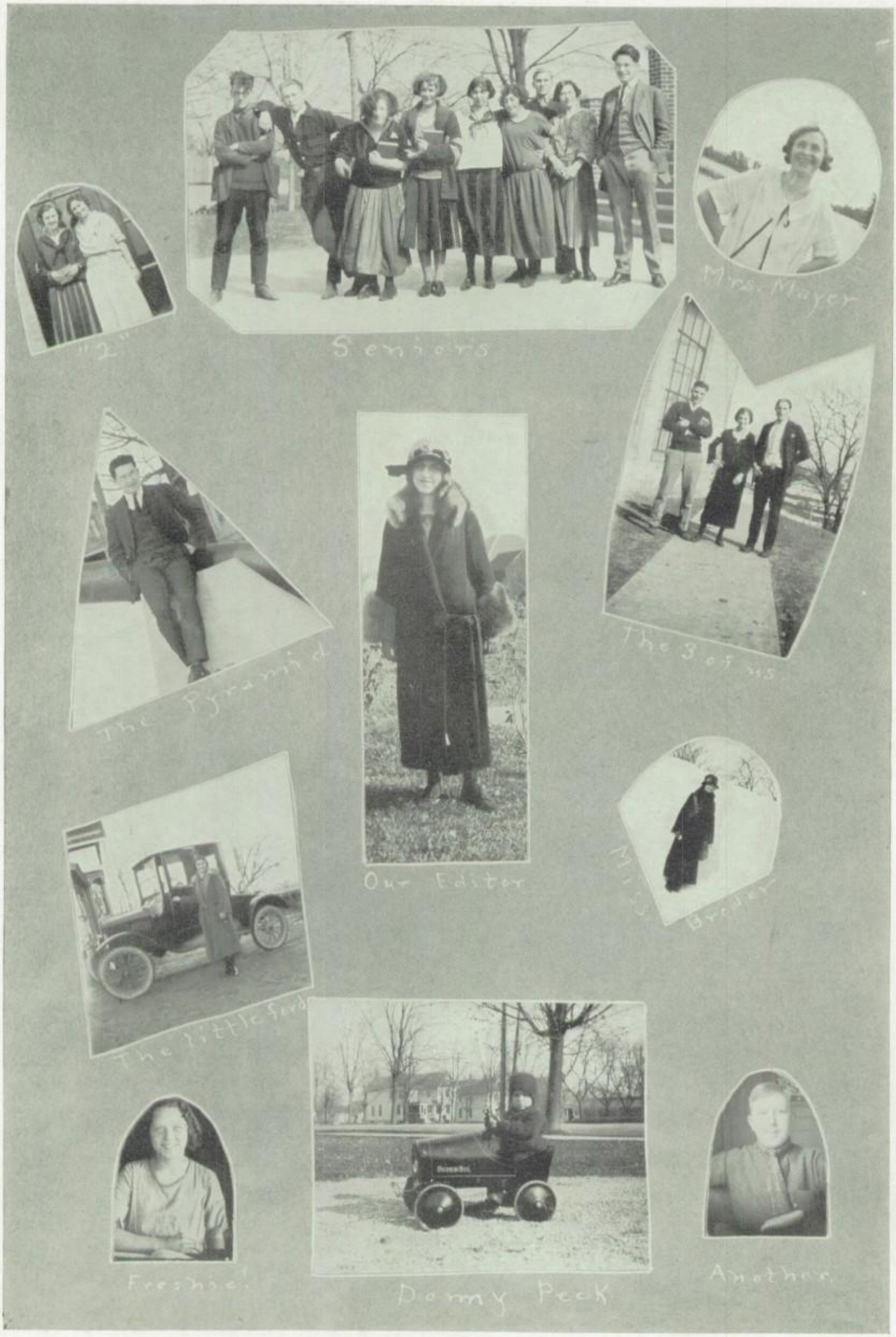
1. The minutes of the last annual meeting were read and approved.
2. Reading of bills and communications. Numerous bills were presented and allowed. A resolution presented by Oliver Schunk upon the death of Prof. J. J. Pettyjohn a former Principal of our School was read by the Pres. A motion was carried that this resolution be adopted and a copy be sent to Mrs. Pettyjohn and a copy be inscribed in the minutes.

   Following is a copy of the resolution presented.

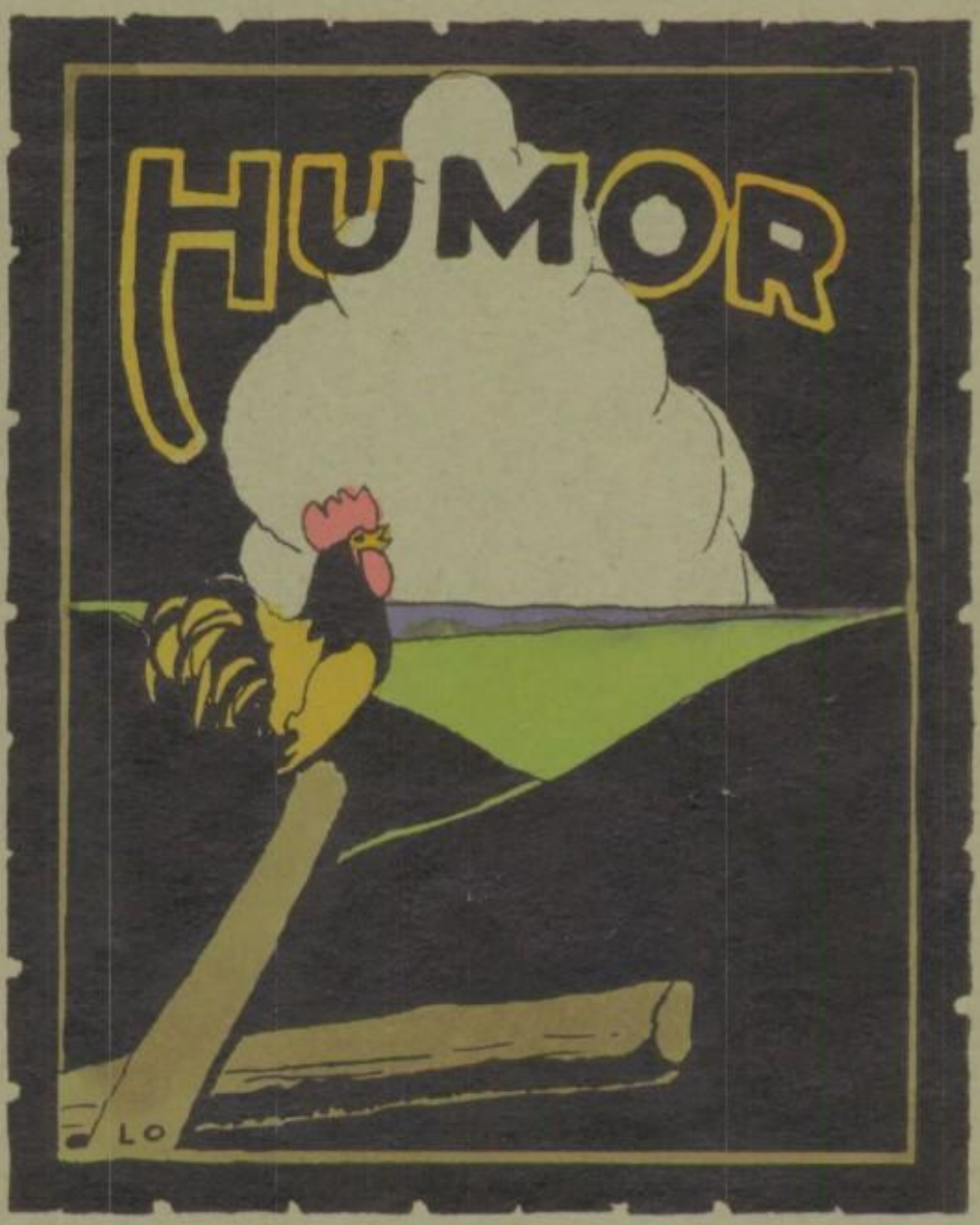
   Whereas, the supreme architect in his domain has called into his fold Mr. J. J. Pettyjohn, a great leader a born teacher, a true and loyal friend and whereas Mr. Pettyjohn a former Principal in our High School was an important factor in the growth and elevation of the School to its present position, because of his spirit of unselfish devotion, and his cheerful, loyal and untiring devotion, and, Whereas, it was the good fortune of many of us to benefit by his personallity, his kindness, his inspirational guidance, his broad humane sympathy, and commanding character and, Whereas: we regret very deeply this unfortunate loss. Therefore, let it be resolved that we as members of the Alumni Association of Menomonee Falls High School, hereby express our sorrow and extend to his family our sincerest sympathy, and be it further, Resolved, that this inadequate expression of our sympathy be sent to his family and that the secretary be instructed to inscribe a copy in the minutes of our annual meeting.
3. Reports of committees—

   The chairman on the committee of memorial tablets Hilton Shuh, inasmuch as we now have sufficient funds with which to purchase these tablets, the committee will immediately act in this regard.
4. The report of the Treasurer was then read showing the balance in the treasury.
5. New Business. A motion was made and carried that the President appoint an Alumni reporter to co-operate with the Editor of the Periscope in furnishing material for the "Alumni" section of the Periscope. All members were urged to cope. All members were urged to send in letters or items of interest as to their whereabouts or work to this reporter. Mrs. Monroe Schwalbach was appointed as reporter for the ensuing year.
6. The election of Officers for the coming year was then held. Motion was made and carried that we adjourn.

Ethel Pilgrim Sec'y.


"2"
Seniors
Mrs. Mayer
The Pyramid
Our Editor
The 3 of us
The little ford
Miss Breder
Freshie!
Donny Peck
Another

DON'T PARK
ON BRIDGE


HUMOR
LO

Aint It a Grand and Glorious Feeling when:-

Edwin Last refuses to play another encore on his accordian.

Mr. Bartholomew announces that there will be no gym class today.

Mr. Peck is detained at home.

Carrol Haack comes to school with his hair cut.

Mr. Hawtrey gives us a short history assignment.

You get a good mark in Latin.

You read Darwin's Theory on Evolution and find out you descended from Monkeys.

One of the Freshman Girls says something clever.

Edward Unger asks you for a date.

One of the Teachers is Snowbound in Milwaukee, and can't come back for several days.

Mr. Peck and all the Teachers have classes and a Student is in charge of the Assembly.

You find out that some of the Sophomore Girls don't weigh as much as you think they do.

True expression.

Sometimes some queer expressions,
Come in vogue—are widely used,
But I have a good impression,
Of Veronica, just lately used.

Oh she's quite the cat's pajamas
Isn't she the oyster's ears?
What a truly striking lingo,
To hand down to future years.

She would like to be the snail's antlers
Or quite the mole's eyeball,
Or the old cat's fallen arches,
And to see the fellows fall.

"File your themes," the teacher said,
"Have them all precise and neat."
Puzzled, Dorothy shook her head
And walked down to her seat.

Next day to English, she came with a smile.
Her works could hardly be read,
She explained, "They were so hard to file,
I cut them down instead."

R. B., '26.

Passenger:—"I'd give you a tip, only I've nothing but a $10 bill."
Porter (Very excited.):—"Oh Mister, why that's just right."

First boy:—"You seem to have upset the old lady's gravity, my boy."
Second boy:—"No sir, it was her basket of eggs that I upset."

He's a witty lad, don't you think?
Heavens no! We both subscribe for the same paper.

Friend. (To a hunter.):—"What kind of luck did you have?"
Hunter:—"Bald man's luck. I combed the woods without finding a single hair. (Hare.)

I have a fine job now, I'm working in a shirt factory.
How does it happen that you are not working today?
Oh we're making night shirts now.

"That Wiedmeyer boy who used to work for you, has asked to work for me. Is he steady?"
"He is indeed. If he were any more steady he would be motionless."

Lee:—"I say! How long did it take you to learn to drive?"
Anita:—"Only *four* cars."

Mildred:—"I learned to play piano in no time."
Mabel:—"Yes, I heard you playing it that way this morning."

Herbert:—"Oh, do hurry up, Dorothy! Haven't you done up your hair yet?"
Dorothy—(From within):—"Done it! I haven't found it as yet."

Reinold:—"Say, Pa, what is capital?"
Pa:—"The money the other fellow has, my son."

Cordelia:—"I'm very fond of you; but I do wish you were taller."
Lester:—"Isn't it better to love a short man than never to have loved at all?"

Teacher:—"What is the difference between lighting and electricity?"
Student:—"You don't have to pay for lighting."

She:—"They tell me you love good music."
He:—"Oh that doesn't matter; keep on playing."

SOMETHING NEW.

An alarm clock with an auto horn attachment warranted to make you jump right out of your bed.

Some people are so dumb that they think a bootlegger is a man who sells shoes and stockings.

You girls may be hams but that is no sign that you're Swift.

Officer:—"Say, do you know where you are going?"
Stewed man:—"Don't tell me officer, I want to guess."

Guide:—"Aim for his shoulder now."
Excited Hunter:—"It's his antlers I want."

"Hello, Central! I've just put some eggs on to boil, and I find that my clock has just stopped. Would you please call me after three minutes are up?"
(And then the telephone girls should not get impatient.)

MR. SWEETS PSALM TO HIS FORD.

That Ford is my car and I shall want no other,
It leadeth me past arterials and past traffic cops,
Bringing down their wrath upon me,
It maketh me lie down under it and it annointeth
My head with oil till my ears runnetth over.
Yea, if I keepeth the blame thing
For two more weeks, I shall dwell
In the Bug House forever.

Man:—"Where does this road go to?"
Boy:—"It don't go any where. It stays here all the time."

He:—"She talks like a botany instructor."
She:—"How's that?"
He:—"Her language is so flowery."

She:—"What do you like most about my sister?"
He:—"My arm."

HIGH SCHOOL AS IT IS.

Physics is long and History tedious,
And our hearts tho' brave and stout;
Like unmuffled Fords are beating,
When the exam. reports come out.

From Classes to Class Room

Mr. Peck (In Physics class.):—"Who made the first nitrate (night rate) in this country, Roy?"

Roy. (very intelligently.):—"Paul Revere."

Miss Fehlhaber:—"Two wrongs do not make a right, and to that rule there are no exceptions."

Carl M:—"I don't see why it don't and can't. If your clock is one hour fast, it is wrong, and if you set it forward eleven more hours you of course make it more wrong, but at the same time you are making it right."

Miss MacQueen—(In an English I class.):—"Marie, what is the plural of mouse?"

Marie:—"Mice."

Miss MacQueen:—"Correct; now what is the plural of spouse?"

Marie:—"Spice."

Mr. Hawtrey. (In History III.):—"Albert, why did the French Revolution occur in France?"

Albert. (Very excited.):—"The French Revolution occurred in France because at that time all the Frenchmen lived in France and the Revolution was French and France being a Frenchmen's country, where in the deuce were the Frenchmen going to fight but in France? Therefore the French Revolution occurred in France."

Mr. Peck:—"Gilbert Arnold seems to be a very industrious little Freshman."

Mr. Bartholmew:—"Yes, indeed he is industrious. He has made a table out of his head, and now he is going to make two more chairs."

Miss Pardee in Biology class:—"We will now name the lower animals beginning with Albert B."

"My dates are numbered,"
Burdella said,
"I cannot keep them
In my head.
I put them down
On black and white,
So I will know which date, which night.
But just last week
Bad luck was mine,
Instead of eight came number nine.
Can it be true
That numbers lie?
My dates are numbered—
I wondered why."

Margaret Bezold.

Prosecutor:—"Did you see him take his departure?"
Witness:—"Ah neber seen him take nothin', Sah, but his valise."

Bobby:—"Can't I change my name today, Mamma?"
Mother:—"What in the world do you want to change your name for?"
Bobby:—"Cause, Papa said he would whip me when he gets home as sure as my name was Bobby."

A woman engaged a new maid, with whose appearance and manner she was greatly pleased. When the terms had been agreed upon, the mistress said, "Now my last maid was much too friendly with the policemen. I hope I can trust you."
"Indeed you can ma'am," replied the new maid. "I can't bear policemen. I was brought up to hate them. You see, my father was a burglar."

"Look here," said the landlord to his tenant, who was two months behind in his rent, "When will I see the color of your money?"
"I can't exactly say when you're going to see it but I can tell you about it. The color just now is invisible green."

1st man:—"Your new overcoat is rather loud, isn't it?"
2nd man:—"It's all right when I put on a muffler."

Father:—"What are you learning at school, son?"
Son:—"How to become a good mixer, father."

Bobbie:—"Mister, how much are those big cakes?"
Storekeeper:—"Fifty cents a piece."
Bobbie:—"Gee! How much does a whole one cost?"

She:—"Don't you think kissing is dangerous?"
He:—"Well, it has put an end to many bachelors."

Money isn't everything,
That is what the poets say,
Listen to this line of stuff,
'S' enough.

Money talks.
What language?
Chink.

Poems from our noted Poets

Lines of the Seniors.

Lines of Seniors oft remind us
We should strive to do our best,
And departing leave behind us,
Note books that will help the rest.

Witty things among classmates

Alice K:—"If you pass away first Loran, will you wait for me on the other side?"
Loran W:—"I suppose so, I never went anywhere yet with out waiting for you."

Willie, talking to Carroll, after having had a drink in the hot weather.
"Say, Carroll, did that water taste kind of doggy?"
Carroll:—"Not so I could notice it."
Willie:—"Well, I was just wondering, 'cause I stopped to give Curley a drink."

Hazel J:—"I suppose you've read 'To a Wood Violet' Lucille?"
Lucille K:—"Never! What do you read to them?"

Gretchen. (Whispering to Kathryn S.):—"Has Miss Pardee any bright pupils?"
Kathryn S:—"Yes, she has two in her eyes."

Myrtle S:—"Did you see those good-looking sailors down town?"
Lorraine P:—"No, are they in style again?"

Buster:—"What are the quickest ways of communication?"
Russell:—"Telephone, telegraph, and tell-a-woman."

Wouldn't It Jar You To See:-

John Harmon in love,
Miss Mac Queen not scolding,
Edward Unger knowing the new dances,
Gertrude Loos failing in everything,
Paul Umhoefer a woman hater,
Lorraine Paul with a dirty face,
Buster Buczkowski not talking,
Evalyn Hillman yelling,
Russell Perrin not teasing,
Kenneth Eckhardt not chewing gum,
Roy Schuler not arguing,
Esther Tietz with a smile,
Hildegard Ludwig not in mischief,
Miss Fehlhaber with a frown,
The Juniors full of pep,
Veronica Held not cutting up faces,
Harold Sorenson playing Basket Ball,
Mabel Schwartz with her hair curled.

Butter side down.

Hang the heavens with black,
Hide the stars in a crack,
Let darkness come all over this town,
Put crepe on your hat,
Tie a piece on your bat,
For the students are butter-side-down.

All the long season through,
We have been good and true,
Whether fortune wore a smile or a frown,
We hung on like death,
To the very last breath,
But now we are butter-side-down.

"Oh the students are we,"
Says Myrtie with glee,
"And the credits we've done up with a frown,
'Twas not you, but the mechanics of school,
That made the students obey the rule,
And landed us butter-side-down."

Yet all was in vain,
We've won that splain,
This time in the soup we must drown,
And as under we go,
There is a wailing of woe,
We poor students are butter-side-down.

Ducks

A new story is going around the financial district about an old Southern Negro who was asked by the proprietor of a store how he happened to need credit when he had such a good cotton crop.

"De ducks got 'bout all that cotton, sah," was the mournful reply.

"What do you mean, the ducks got it?"

"Well, you see," explained the old man, "Dey deducts the freight, an' dey deducts the storage charges, and dey deducts commission, an' dey deducts the taxes, yes sah, deducts got 'bout all dat cotton, an' dat's how I have to need credit."

The Railroad Train.

Roy stood on the railroad track,
The train was coming by,
The train got off the railroad track,
To let little Roy pass by.
P.S.
It was an accommodation train.

"I'd rather be right than President,"
I heard the honorable cry,
"You're in no immediate danger,
Of being either," I cried.

One Week

The year had gloomily begun
For Herbert Henrich, a poor man's
SUN(DAY).

He was beset with bill and dun
For he had very little
MON(DAY).

"This cash," said he, "won't pay my dues—
I've nothing here by ones and
TUES(DAY).

A bright thought struck him as he said,
"The rich Miss Back is the one I'll
WED(NESDAY).

But when he paid his court to her
She lisped, and firmly said, "No
THUR(SDAY).

"Alas," he said, "then I must die,
As she refused my meals to
FRI(DAY).

They found his gloves, his coat and hat,
After the undertaker upon them
SAT(URDAY)

High school as it is.

Tell me not in mournful numbers,
  High school is but a waste of steam
For although they make some blunders,
  The Senior Class has got the beam.

All enjoyments are not sorrow,
  Is the students' life today,
Work put off until tomorrow
  Gives new life and time to play.

The Village Flapper.

Under the swinging drugstore sign,
  The village flapper waits,
The flap a clever kid is she;
  Who never lacks her dates.

Laughing, smiling, petting,
  All set for another bloke,
Each evening sees a man picked up
  Each morning sees him broke.

And so through life she lightly gives,
  Many a merry shout,
But yet the poor girl's never there
  When the diamond rings come out.

Nine and twenty freshmen,
We're quite bright and gay;
We, though we may not look it,
Put pep in all the play.

We're quite good in English,
In Civics not so bad
But when we don't know our lessons,
Our teachers get so mad.

We've no love for the upper classmen
They can yell Freshie, Freshie,
But we don't care as long as we know,
That we're not so foolish as they .

'27.

Adventures in Driving.

I cranked her up—
The clutch was in—
The ground came up—
And hit my chin.
The gas tank leaked,
I lit a cigar,
The Ford stayed there,
But I flew far.
The front wheel broke,
A fence we knocked,
And I to sleep—,
Was gently rocked.
I asked my girl,
To ride with me,
A tire blew out,
And so did she.
We met a mule,
No more to tell,
The Ford's in Heaven,
And I'm ——getting well.

You can always tell a Senior
From the way he bosses around;
You can always tell a Junior,
For he never wears a frown;
You can always tell a Sophomore,
From his friendliness and such;
You can always tell a Freshie,
But you cannot tell him much.

Birdella Schultz, '27.

A GOOD BANK IN A GOOD TOWN

Citizens State Bank

Menomonee Falls, Wisconsin

Capital and Surplus $62,500.00

"Who's Behind It"

THESE LEADING AND WIDELY KNOWN MEN

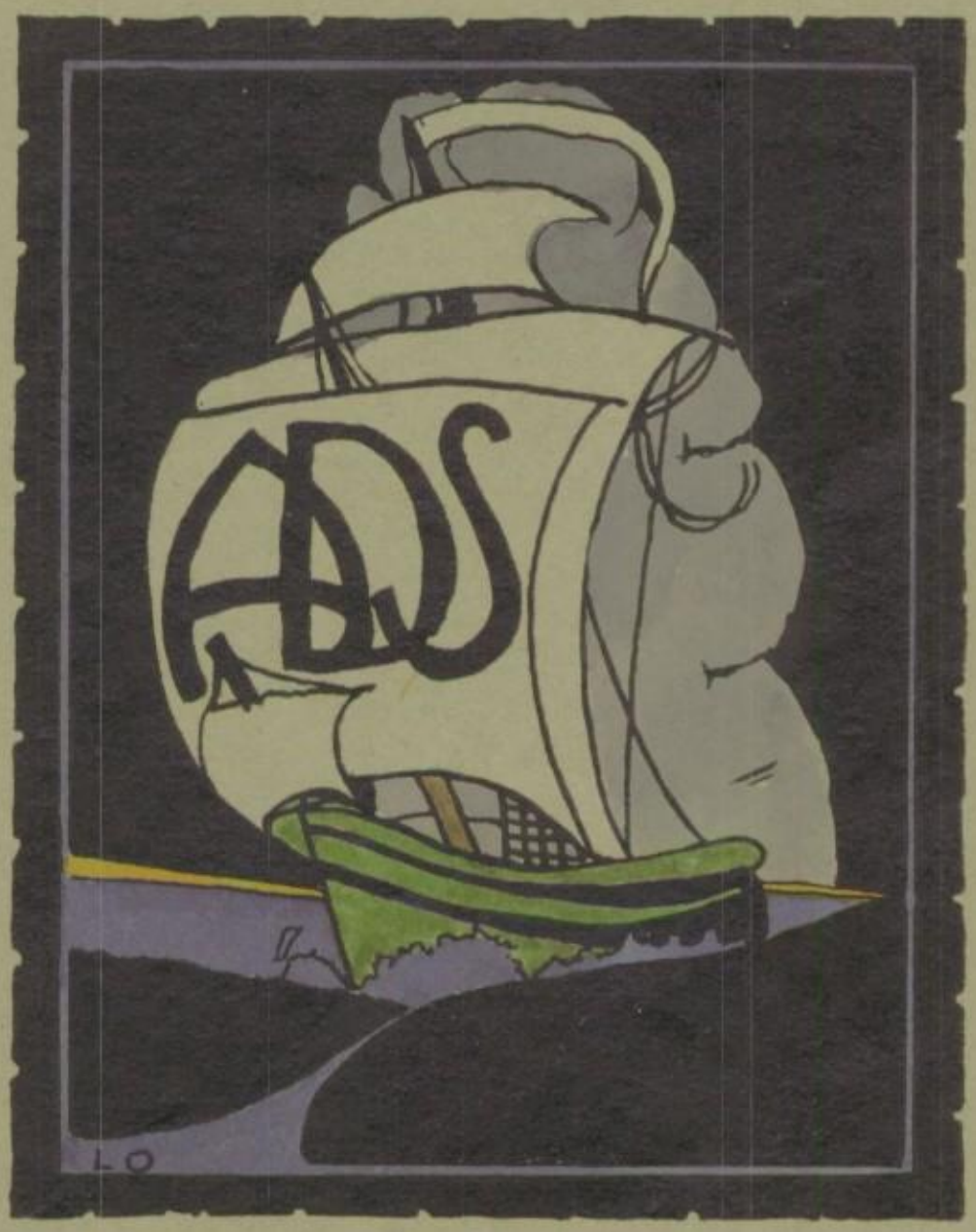
OFFICERS

Geo. E. Hoyt, President,
Jacob Leicht, Vice President,
Leroy A. Henze, Vice President & Cashier,
Leroy Gehlert, Ass't. Cashier.

DIRECTORS

Geo. E. Hoyt	Jacob Leicht
C. W. Fraser	Jacob Friedrich
Fred Wick	A. P. Walter
J. J. Flanagan	Leroy A. Henze

THE BANK OF STRENGTH AND SERVICE



EVERYONE:---

at sometime or other has to perform the unpleasant duty of selecting a burial lot.

Valhalla Burial Park presents the only logical, sensible disposition of this problem based upon the idea that the selection should be made in advance of any possible need for a lot.

Write for particulars

Office: 531 Caswell Block

Phone Grand 3104

To keep the memory of that first school-day --his **Photograph**

At graduation time your friends expect your **Photograph**

FRAMES
All Styles and Sizes
Also do Framing

Dexheimer Studio

Everything in Photography

PHONE 703 MENOMONEE FALLS, WIS.

ALBERT H. ECKHARDT, President
FRANK J. SCHWALBACH, 1st Vice Pres.
EDWARD PUEHLER, 2nd Vice-Pres.

WESLEY S. GOODE, Cashier
JOSEPH F. ZIMMER, Asst. Cashier
MONROE F. SCHWALBACH, Asst. Cashier

FARMERS & MERCHANTS BANK

MENOMONEE FALLS, WIS.

Safe Sound Progressive Conservative

Assets over ONE MILLION DOLLARS

Capital---Surplus---Profits

ONE HUNDRED THOUSAND DOLLARS

Our equipment is up to date and every modern convenience in every department is at your disposal.

Bank with us.

Menomonee Falls-Milwaukee Transit Schedule

ED. F. KROENING, Proprietor

Tel. Milwaukee, Kilbourn 5489	Tel. Menomonee Falls 324
Leaves Drug Store, Menomonee Falls	**Leaves T. M. E. R. & L. Sta., Milwaukee**
8:00 a. m.	9:00 a. m.
10:00 a. m.	11:00 a. m.
1:00 p. m.	2:00 p. m.
3:00 p. m.	4:00 p. m.
5:00 p. m.	6:00 p. m.

SATURDAY EVENINGS	SUNDAY EVENINGS
7:00 p. m. 8:00 p. m.	7:00 p. m. 8:00 p. m.
	9:00 p. m. 11:00 p. m.

FARE 50c ROUND TRIP 90c

Buy My Combination Ride Books and save Money

Tires **Tubes**

HUDSON ESSEX
STUDEBAKER AUTOMOBILES

The Falls Garage

BENSON & LALK, Props.

If you are in need of service or your car has been wrecked on the road, call us at any time of the day or night and our wrecking truck ***will come at once.***

Gasoline **Oils**

When Silas Was Converted

By FLORENCE R. MILEY

MY LIFE was fair to middlin' for thirty years or more,
Exceptin' when my tooth might ache or somethin' make me sore;
I et roast beef and biscuits, I et fine, thick mince pie,
In fact,I et most anything thet chanced to meet my eye.
I drank Ma's fragrant coffee, all clotted up with cream,
And I made it quite a habit to lick the ham-plate clean;
The puddings and the cookies, THEY never went to waste,
And chicken stew with dumplings was welcome to my taste.
And then bad luck o'ertook me, and hit me in the back,
It made me feel SO funny, just like a limpy sack;
I couldn't sit, I couldn't lay, I couldn't stand or walk,
Indeed, it hurt so terrible, I couldn't even talk.
I couldn't ask a blessin' on the meals I didn't git,
(All those good things I was missin', I declare, it hurts me yit);
Of course, we called the Doctor with his little black valise,
But it didn't matter what he did, that pain just would not cease.
They took away my beefsteak, they took away my pie,
The took away so many things I thought I sure would die;
I'd hobble to the kitchen, then I'd hobble back to bed,
My back was all an agony, my heart it felt like lead.
I jist got so discouraged—but it hurt to even sigh—
And I always was so hungry, 'twould have been relief to die;
And then a freindly neighbor, thet was said to have no tact,
Declared if he was fixed like me, he'd try a Chiroprac.
Well, I got so sort o' desprit thet I said I'd take a chance,
If thet new fandangled Doctor would give my case a glance;
I felt it wouldn't hurt me, for my nerve had gone to rack,
,Though Sallie she insisted thet I had to wash my back.)
So he came, he grinned, he conquered, he preached a sermon, too,
On what (if treated properly) PLAIN NATURE soon would do;
He made me turn right over—grinnin' all the time—
While he played Old Tipperary upon my touchy spine.
You've not got much the matter—(he didn't mind a fib)—
But you need some few adjustments and you've got a crooked rib;
You're pinching down on tender nerves thet must have quick relief,
For it's just a crooked vertabra thats causin' all this grief."
And so he pushed real quick and firm upon a tender place,
And he pushed along his finger as the trouble he would trace;
"Now, of course," he said quite firmly, "you have let this go so long,
It will take a lot of adjustments to get you well and strong.
You have to give this INNATE thing a fair and proper chance,
But you'll find it does the business without a knife or lance;"
And, say, you know he told the truth, thet feller did, by gum,
Though the "RETRACE" of them adjustments is anything but fun.
Why, thet feller fixed up somethin' so it didn't hurt to sneeze,
And he got me pretty supple, even had me on my knees;
He even let me have my meat, since I'm a workin' man,
And said jist throw away those pills into the garbage can.
So if YOU'RE hurt in head or foot, in stomach or in back,
Just grit and grin and call on him—that local Chriroprac.
Of course if your'e laid up in bed and can't come to the Falls,
Call No. 10 'cause you must know he also makes house calls.

H. G. MUELLER

ICE CREAM

CANDY

FRESH
POPCORN

LUNCHES

CIGARS

ROASTED
PEANUTS

REFRESHMENT PARLOR

MENOMONEE FALLS, WIS.

"DRINK GINSENG"

FOR YOUR HEALTH'S SAKE
Here, there, everywhere, ask for it.
USED WITH MEALS, AIDS AND PROMOTES DIGESTION.
Manufactured only by the

GINSENG CO., Inc.

WITH INDIAN MINERAL SPRING WATER.
MENOMONEE FALLS, WIS.

Falls Theatre

Menomonee Falls, Wis.

"The Best in Photo Plays"

Wed., Sat., Sun. 7:45 P. M.
Continuous

Hotel Menomonee

BEN MINTEN, Prop.

"Home of the Popular Priced 50c meal"

All modern conveniences

LEADERSHIP

IN GOOD PAYING

BUSINESS POSITIONS

is attained by Young Men and Women of Superior Training

MADISON COLLEGE

SCHOOL OF BUSINESS ADMINISTRATION

MADISON, WISCONSIN

Offers Intensive Courses in Higher Accountancy, Business Administration, Academic Preparatory, Office Technique, Stenography and Private Secretarial Work. All Courses are of College Grade. Address the Registrar for 150 page Annual Catalogue, sent Free.

Spencerian

AN ACCREDITED Commercial and Secretarial School-of-the Highest Character and Standing. It Appeals to the High School and University Element Both Gregg and Pitman Shorthand New Term Begins, Monday July 7 Special Summer Courses Offered. Write for Catalogue.

SPENCERIAN BUSINESS COLLEGE

Phone Brd'y. 2860 Cor. Wisconsin and Broadway, Milwaukee, Wis.
Edward W. Spencer LLB. Pres. Miss E. M. Bennett, Mgr.

BOLDT'S PHARMACY

"THE NYALL STORE"

KODAKS
PERFUMES
STATIONERY

CHEMICALS
CANDIES
CIGARS

PRESCRIPTIONS CAREFULLY COMPOUNDED

Luicks Ice Cream Service Station

OUR AIM IS TO SATISFY

FARMERS

Buy your crushed stone and crushed stone screenings from DAVIS BROS. STONE CO. for concrete work about the farm. Stone makes a stronger concrete than gravel, and good screenings, such as ours, is better than bank sand. It makes silos impervious to water, because the fines fill up the interstices and makes all work white in appearance.

ALL SIZES OF STONE ALWAYS ON HAND AND CHEAPER,
IF YOUR TIME IS WORTH ANYTHING, THAN
DIGGING GRAVEL YOURSELF.

DAVIS BROS. STONE CO.

LANNON, WIS.

FRED THOMAS

HARDWARE

TIN, COPPER and SHEET IRON WORK

PLUMBING and HEATING

STOVES, RANGES, TINWARE, PAINTS,
OILS, VARNISHES, FURNACES, Etc.

Let me figure with you on anything in my line.

MENOMONEE FALLS, WISCONSIN

The Held Cash Store

General Merchandise

WE CARRY THE LARGEST STOCK OF

**Dry Goods, Groceries, Shoes, Hardware,
Crockery, Farm Tools, Etc.**

IN THIS VICINITY

THE WINCHESTER STORE—BALL BRAND RUBBERS

MENOMONEE FALLS, WIS.

Germantown Co-operative Company

SO. GERMANTOWN, WISCONSIN

**GENERAL MERCHANDISE, FLOUR, FEED,
FARM MACHINERY and FEED GRINDING**

"Real values at right prices" is our motto
The store where the dollar goes farthest

N. J. C.—THE BETTER BRAND OF MERCHANDISE—R. C. U.
JOHN DEERE FARM MACHINERY

Emanuel Evangelical Church

Menomonee Falls, Wis.

Pastors: Rev. W. J. Hillman;
Rev. Carl Duft.

Bible School	9:45 a. m.
Morning Worship	11:00 a. m.
Junior Endeavor	6:00 p. m.
Senior Endeavor	6:00 p. m.
Evening Services	7:30 p. m.

Midweek Prayer Thursday Eve.

"Come with us and we will do thee good." Nos. 10,29

The All American Church

Founded in Berges Co. Penn., in 1792, Bishop J. Albright—a captain in the American Revolutionary army under General Washington, suffered with him at Valley Forge, finally Honorably discharged at the close of the war. In 1792 he began preaching the Gospel of Salvation thru Christ. The work has grown until it encircles the globe. More than 500 missionaries are active in China, Japan, Russia, France ,Poland, Germany, Switzerland, Africa, South America. and the mountaineers of our Southland

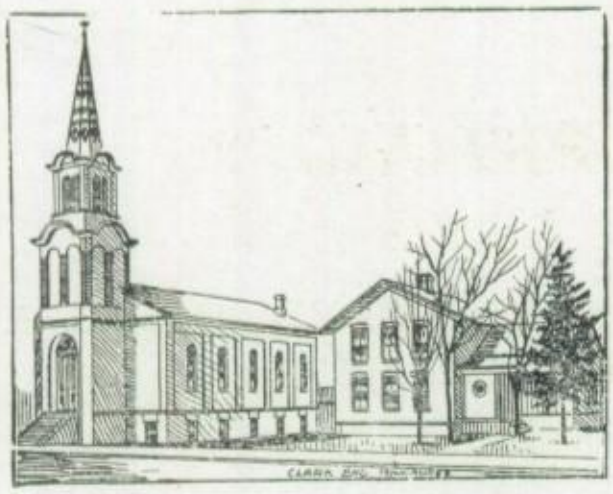
A church that believes in Jesus Chirst and aims to be true to His Standards.

THE CHURCH

The Main Entrance to

Honest Business
Clean Politics
Well-rounded Education
Wholesome Society
Pure Home Life

For Spiritual Life is the motive power in all these realms.



M. E. Church

W. R. CONNOR, Pastor

SERVICES

Sunday School	10:00 a. m.
Preaching	11:00 a. m.
Epworth League	6:30 p. m.

DR. WM. F. BERNDT

DENTIST

Phone 524

OFFICE OVER MUELLER'S ICE CREAM PARLOR

DR. B. F. SIEWERT

DENTIST

Office Hours—9-12 A. M., 1:30-5 P. M.

MENOMONEE FALLS, WIS.

DR. W. G. DOMAN

PHYSICIAN and SURGEON

Phone 523

OFFICE OVER MUELLER'S ICE CREAM PARLOR

DR. E. W. BURKHARDT

PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON

Office Hours 7 to 8 A. M., 12 to 2 P. M., 6 to 8 P. M.

MENOMONEE FALLS, WIS. Phone 883

Menomonee Falls Manufacturing Co.

Founders
and
Machinists

MANUFACTURES POWER TRANSMISSION APPLIANCES

WISCONSIN TIMER

Is noted especially for its superior mechanical construction and long life and service.

ASK YOUR DEALER

WISCONSIN TIMER CO.

MENOMONEE FALLS, WIS.

MARTIN OTTESEN

GENERAL BLACKSMITHING
AND
OXY-ACETYLENE WELDING

Don't throw away your broken castings. Get them welded by the oxy-ecetylene welding process

MENOMONEE FALLS, WIS.

Making Better American Homes

HOME is a practical thing and home-making is a practical job, all sentiment aside. Health is made or destroyed in the home. In the home the basis of character is laid. Habits of thought as well as of action are formed there. Views of human relationships are determined by the home environment. Good men and women come from good homes and good men and women make good homes. An endless chain of healthy influences starts in the good home. It is the buttress and support of the school, the community, the State and the Nation.

The home is no longer a factory, it is the family refuge, a place of re-creation and refreshment. In it the needs of the soul as well as the body must be satisfied in a large part. Love of home is a composite of respect for parents and brothers and sisters and of satisfaction and contentment due to a wholesome and restful environment.

Much that is disturbing in the present situation is directly traceable to the lack of home influences. The home must be made more potent in character building if America is to remain American. The home must be more than four walls and a bed. It must afford more of the satisfaction that now is sought in vain elsewhere. A program designed to make better American homes ought to have and it will have the active support of every good citizen. It is a practical means of establishing American standards in the home.

We are prepared to furnish plans and materials for making Better American Homes,

DARDIS LUMBER AND FUEL CO.

Menomonee Falls Phone 92 Wisconsin

ENTERPRISE ROLLER MILLS

S. P. SCHLAFER, Proprietor

"Quality Production, Plus Service"

Millers of Wheat, Rye and Graham Flour Best Feed Grinding
Dealers in Milwaukee Solvay Coke and Best Grades of Soft Coal

MENOMONEE FALLS, WIS.

In the

BUSINESS OF FARMING

It pays to operate the

SPEED WAGON

R. J. SCHUNK Menomonee Falls, Wis.

WHEN YOU THINK OF

"We Print Not Paint"

PRINTING

THINK OF

W. H. RINTLEMAN

MENOMONEE FALLS WIS.

DR. G. H. PERRIN

PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON

Office Hours

9-11 A. M., 2-5 P. M., 7-8:30 P. M.

Office in Pye Block

Phone 854 MENOMONEE FALLS, WIS.

REINHOLD HILLE

JEWELER and OPTOMETRIST

THE GIFT STORE

Suitable Gifts for Birthdays, Graduation, and Weddings.

MENOMONEE FALLS, WIS.

Capital $25,000 Surplus 5,000

The Germantown State Bank

of South Germantown, Wisconsin

"Your Home Bank"

Emma Duerrwaechter, President,
John Schaetzel, Vice President
Ben. C. Duerrweachter, Cashier

Viola Deifenbach, Ass't. Cashier
N. G. Lentzner, Ass't. Cashier

LACHENMAIER
PERFECT FLOUR
"Rich in Vitamines"
100% NOURISHMENT

We are the sole Manufacturers of

Lachenmaier's Perfect Mill Products

MENOMONEE FALLS ROLLER MILLS
MENOMONEE FALLS, WIS.

Chemistry Proves them Superior Food Products. 100% Nutritious.

Lachenmaier's Perfect Flour

(A Perfect Wheat Product used exclusively by Atlas Bread Factory)

Perfect GRAHAM FLOUR
(Wheat or Rye)

Perfect WHOLE WHEAT FLOUR

Perfect RYE FLOUR
(Light, Medium or Dark)

MINNEHAHA FAMILY PATENT for the home

NEVADA PASTRY makes your pies and cakes better

PURE BUCKWHEAT FLOUR in season

Anthracite Coals
Bituminous Coals
Coke

Bran, Middlings, Dairy Feeds
Scratch Feed and
Poultry Mashes

Each Line receives our Special Service and Personal Attention

Distributed by
KOTVIS BROS. CO.
2321 Lisbon Ave. Phone West 464
MILWAUKEE, WIS.

Phone 692
Menomonee Falls Roller Mills
MENOMONEE FALLS, WIS.

MERCHANT AND CUSTOM MILLERS

Superior FEED GRINDING, better for Cattle and Hogs

We do not make or sell cheap Products, but we DO sell good Products cheap

EAST SIDE MARKET

ED. SCHUSTER, Proprietor

THE BEST IN EVERYTHING IN

Meats, Sausages, Etc.

Poultry and Game in Season

PRICES REASONABLE MENOMONEE FALLS

"EAST SIDE QUALITY STORE"

Menomonee Falls, Wis.

C. W. HOBSON, Prop.

Groceries, Light Hardware, Variety and Dry Goods

We also carry a full line of Poultry Supplies
and do Custom Hatching

Menomonee Falls Grain and Supply Co.

HERMAN HAASCHE, MANAGER

Distributors of

MOTHER HUBBARD FLOWER

The Perfect Family Flour

Better flour than mother ever used

Ask any housewife or phone 672 Menomonee Falls, Wis.

ALWAYS A STEP AHEAD

Why is it that our GRADUATES are so successful and always a step ahead?

BECAUSE

we are particular and give only the best to each student.

Just a "little bit" better course of study; just a "little bit" better teachers; just a little bit better equipment; just a "little bit" more interest in their personal welfare.

Visit our school while it is in session and see what we have to offer young people. Let us talk over our courses with you and plan your work with us this coming summer or autumn.

Wisconsin Commercial Academy

Corner Seventh St. and Grand Ave. Milwaukee, Wis.

WRITE US FOR CATALOGUE

Frank J. Schwalbach
S. Germantown, Wis.

W. S. Goode,
Menomonee Falls, Wis.

THE SCHWALBACH-GOODE AGENCY

We have some of the finest farms in this locality listed with us at all times. If in the market for a good farm at the right price see us. Special offers on choice residences in the Village.

MENOMONEE FALLS, WISCONSIN.

JOHN STEGER

PAINTER PAPERHANGER DECORATOR

ALL WORK NEATLY DONE

Phone Hubertus 53L

SOUTH GERMANTOWN, WIS.

Schmidt Furniture Co.

QUALITY **SERVICE**

All kinds of furniture that is needed for the home

PHONOGRAPHS, PIANOS, RADIO-PHONOGRAPHS,
VACUUM CLEANERS

Widely known VOSS and Maytag Washers.

MENOMONEE FALLS, WIS.

When the Brakes Fail
or when the steering
wheel gives out Who
pays the damages?
If your car is not insured
You do -
If it is ~ We do
The Home Insurance Co
- represented by
C. W. FRASER
Resident Agent

The Next Mile may cost you $5,000 or more. See how little Public Liability Automobile Insurance costs

in the

United States Casualty Company

Can You Afford
to be Without It?

C. W. FRAZER, Agent
Menomonee Falls, Wis.

NO ASSESSMENTS

THE ANNEX

THE HOME OF GOOD CLOTHES

MEN'S FURNISHINGS

M. A. SCHMOYER, Proprietor MENOMONEE FALLS, WIS.

A. A. SCHMIDT & SONS

MODERN FUNERAL SERVICE
(Over 30 years Exeperience)

Pianos, Victrolas, Sonoras, Victor Records,
Electric Washers, Vacuum Cleaners and Appliances

WE GIVE QUALITY AT A FAIR PRICE WITH GOOD SERVICE

Phone 504 MENOMONEE FALLS, WIS.

HOME BAKERY

Bread is your best food. Eat more of it.
Get it fresh every day at

FORSTER'S BAKERY

Special attention is given to orders for Weddings, Parties, and Picnics.

MENOMONEE FALLS, WIS.

Badger Milk Products Company, Inc.

Manufacturers of

GEHL'S AND PURITY BRAND

EVAPORATED MILK

"It's different; the taste tells"

A TRIAL WILL TAKE YOU BACK FOR MORE
BUY IT FROM YOUR GROCER.

SOUTH GERMANTOWN, WISCONSIN

RADIO

"THE FORD

The Nightingale Four Tube

OF RADIO"

Price $85.00 Complete

THOMPSON RECEIVERS

NEUTRODYNE

A Five Tube Set
"Beats Them All"

Ask For Free Demonstration

WM. FASSBENDER Menomonee Falls, Wis.

FREE ROAD SERVICE

Phone Meno.
FIFTY-FIFTY

Goodyear and Federal Tires

Menomonee Falls Tire and Accessory Shop
ELMORE BAST, Prop.

WEST SIDE FILLING STATION

E. W. SCHLAGETER Prop.

DEALER IN

WADHAMS GASOLINE, OILS, AND GREASES AND AUTOMOBILE ACCESSORIES

All orders promptly taken care of.

Phone 65L

"WHERE SERVICE IS PARAMOUNT"

SILVER JUBILEE SEASON

Wisconsin Conservatory of Music

Milwaukee's Leading School of Music

BUSINESS MANAGEMENT

Theodore Dammann, President
William Boeppler, Vive-President
Emil H. Koepke Sec'y-Treas, and Mgr.
Helene Koepke, Ass't, Sec'y. and Registrar

MUSICAL MANAGEMENT

Wm. Boeppler, Director — Katherine M. Clarke
Edwin G. Kappelman — Frank Olin Thompson
Assistant Directors

Six Weeks Summer Course from June 24th to August 2nd, 1924

Over Sixty Competent Instructors

TEACHING

Piano, Voice, Violin, Cello, Pipe Organ, Dramatic Art, Mandolin, Ukelele, Guitar, Saxophone, Banjo, Clarinet, etc.

Send for a Free Catalogue

Stephenson Bldg., Milwaukee and Mason Sts., Milwaukee, Wis.

C. W. Klinger — Ed Southern

Klinger & Southern Motor Co.

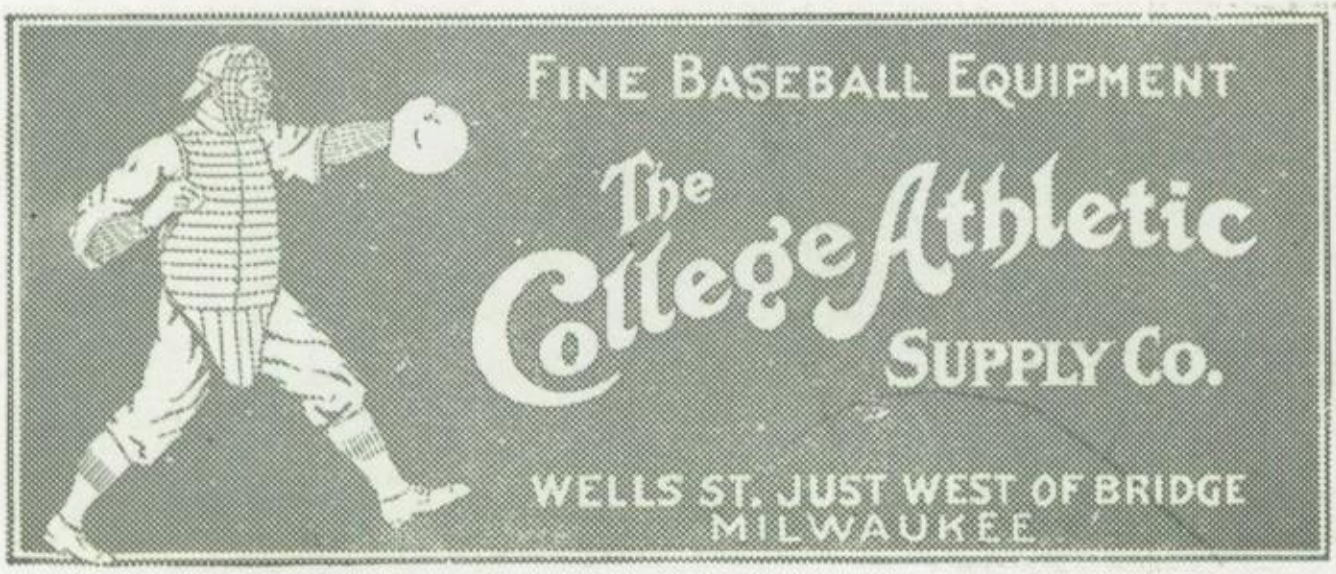
DEALERS IN

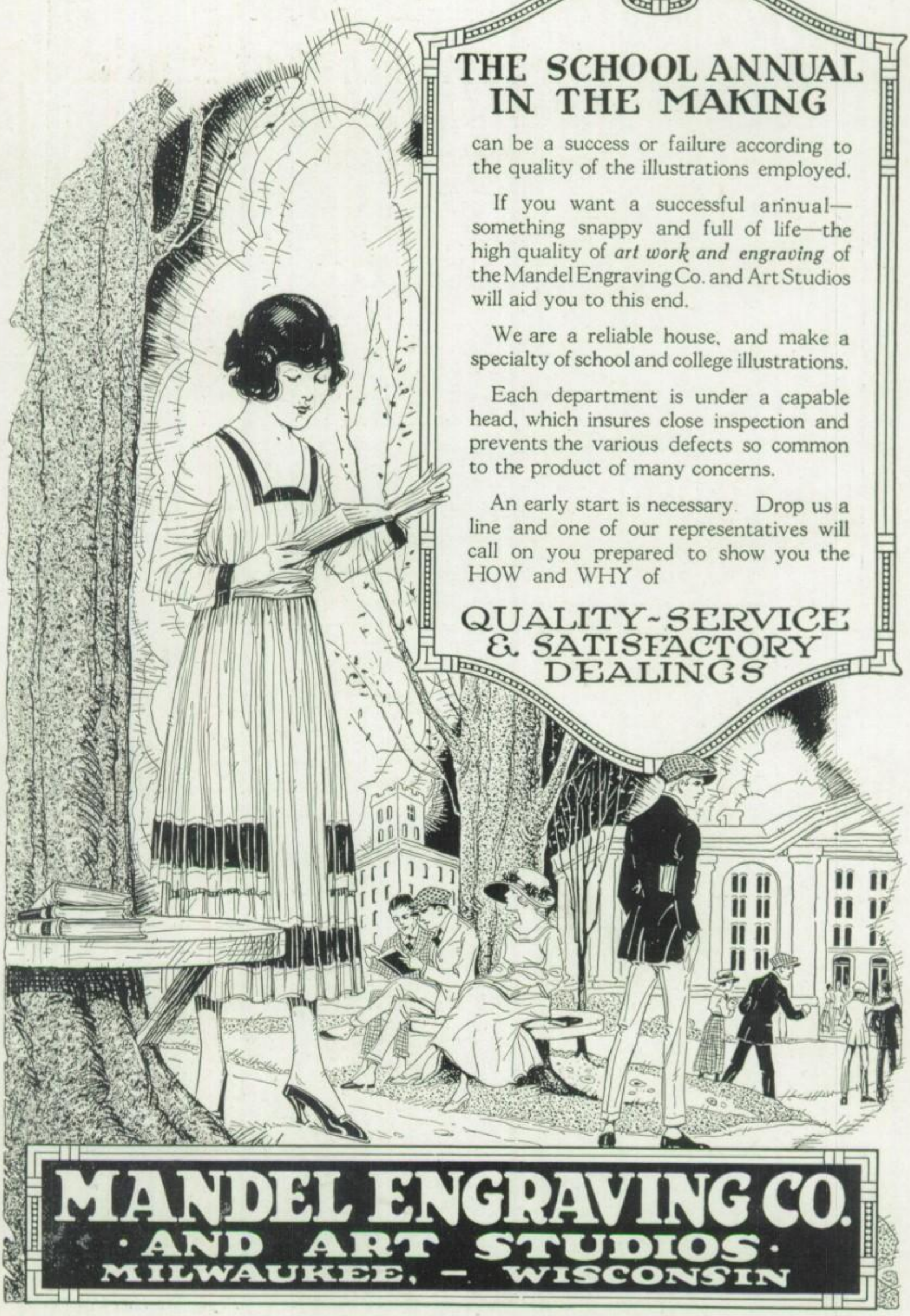
NASH and OLDSMOBILE Automobiles and Trucks

REPAIRING A SPECIALTY

Automobile Supplies and Accessories

Phone 753 — MENOMONEE FALLS, WIS.





THE SCHOOL ANNUAL IN THE MAKING

can be a success or failure according to the quality of the illustrations employed.

If you want a successful annual—something snappy and full of life—the high quality of *art work and engraving* of the Mandel Engraving Co. and Art Studios will aid you to this end.

We are a reliable house, and make a specialty of school and college illustrations.

Each department is under a capable head, which insures close inspection and prevents the various defects so common to the product of many concerns.

An early start is necessary. Drop us a line and one of our representatives will call on you prepared to show you the HOW and WHY of

QUALITY-SERVICE & SATISFACTORY DEALINGS

MANDEL ENGRAVING CO.
· AND ART STUDIOS ·
MILWAUKEE, — WISCONSIN